



Wong Ark was yesterday convicted of murder in the first degree with a life sentence.

TENTH YEAR.

4:10 O'CLOCK A.M.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 30, 1891.

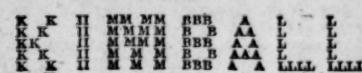
TWELVE PAGES.

FIVE CENTS

Standard Pianos.

PATTI'S FAVORITE PIANO!

—THE—



In English Oak which was shipped to

—PIANO—

—MADAME PATTI—

Nine months ago, was used at the

—OPENING—

Of the new Theater at her castle at CRAIG-Y-NOS.

BARTLETT BROS. & CLARK Sole Agents for Southern California, 129 N. SPRING ST.

Grand Opera House, MOLIN & LEHMAN, Managers.

REMEMBER! MATINEE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 5 AT 7 P.M. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 5 AT 7 P.M. THE POWERFUL AMERICAN ACTOR, L-E-W-I-S M-O-H-E-S-L-O-N-I

Supported by our Eastern Dramatic Company.

2—GREAT TRIUMPHS—2

Thursday, Friday and Saturday FAUST!

Goeth's Immortal Masterpiece, THE STRANGERS OF PARIS!—

The best melodrama ever produced.

Seats on sale at box office, Monday at 10 a.m.

BROADWAY AND SIXTH ST.

PROF. PAYNE'S

ASSEMBLES EVERY THURSDAY EVENING.

Music furnished by lady artists, consisting of The Rick Family, and Mrs. E. W. Payne as pianist. Led by Prof. Brie.

Doors open at 7:30. Concerts at 8 and Dancing begins at 9.

Admission: Spectators 10c; Dancing, 50c.

Prof. Payne is organizing a LADIES' BRASS BAND, and is anxious to join him at Academy.

A class will be organized for beginners in dancing Monday eve. Aug. 31.

PACIFIC COAST TOUR

Of the Distinguished Russian

WRITER, TRAVELER AND LECTURER.

GEORGE KENNAN.

For Terms and Dates apply to JOHN F. BRAAG,

121 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Business Personal.

PERSONAL—"ECONOMIC" PRICES:

Sugar, 25 lb brown or 16 lb white, \$1; 16 lb Cane, 25 lb brown or 16 lb white, 25c; 25 lb German, 25 lb Refined Rye, 25c; Breakfast Gem, 15c; 3 pds Starch or Cornstarch, 25c; 6 lb Flour, 25c; 1 lb Tea, 25c; 1 lb Coffee, 25c; 5 lb Good Tea, \$1; 1 lb Cans Fruits, 25c; 1 lb Raisins, 25c; 1 lb Sardines, 25c; 1 lb Tongue or Ham, 50c; 4 cans Sardines, 25c; 1 lb Bacon, 25c; 1 lb Butter, 25c; 1 lb Apples, 25c; 2 lbs Pickles, 25c; 1 lb Chow Chow, 25c; bottle Worcester Sauce, 16c; 1 lb Tomato, 16c; 1 lb Mustard, 16c; 1 lb Cabbage, 16c; 4 bottles Flavoring Extracts, 25c; roll Ruyi, 16c; 45c; 55c; 65c; 75c; 85c; 95c; 105c; 115c; 125c; 135c; 145c; 155c; 165c; 175c; 185c; 195c; 205c; 215c; 225c; 235c; 245c; 255c; 265c; 275c; 285c; 295c; 305c; 315c; 325c; 335c; 345c; 355c; 365c; 375c; 385c; 395c; 405c; 415c; 425c; 435c; 445c; 455c; 465c; 475c; 485c; 495c; 505c; 515c; 525c; 535c; 545c; 555c; 565c; 575c; 585c; 595c; 605c; 615c; 625c; 635c; 645c; 655c; 665c; 675c; 685c; 695c; 705c; 715c; 725c; 735c; 745c; 755c; 765c; 775c; 785c; 795c; 805c; 815c; 825c; 835c; 845c; 855c; 865c; 875c; 885c; 895c; 905c; 915c; 925c; 935c; 945c; 955c; 965c; 975c; 985c; 995c; 1005c; 1015c; 1025c; 1035c; 1045c; 1055c; 1065c; 1075c; 1085c; 1095c; 1105c; 1115c; 1125c; 1135c; 1145c; 1155c; 1165c; 1175c; 1185c; 1195c; 1205c; 1215c; 1225c; 1235c; 1245c; 1255c; 1265c; 1275c; 1285c; 1295c; 1305c; 1315c; 1325c; 1335c; 1345c; 1355c; 1365c; 1375c; 1385c; 1395c; 1405c; 1415c; 1425c; 1435c; 1445c; 1455c; 1465c; 1475c; 1485c; 1495c; 1505c; 1515c; 1525c; 1535c; 1545c; 1555c; 1565c; 1575c; 1585c; 1595c; 1605c; 1615c; 1625c; 1635c; 1645c; 1655c; 1665c; 1675c; 1685c; 1695c; 1705c; 1715c; 1725c; 1735c; 1745c; 1755c; 1765c; 1775c; 1785c; 1795c; 1805c; 1815c; 1825c; 1835c; 1845c; 1855c; 1865c; 1875c; 1885c; 1895c; 1905c; 1915c; 1925c; 1935c; 1945c; 1955c; 1965c; 1975c; 1985c; 1995c; 2005c; 2015c; 2025c; 2035c; 2045c; 2055c; 2065c; 2075c; 2085c; 2095c; 2105c; 2115c; 2125c; 2135c; 2145c; 2155c; 2165c; 2175c; 2185c; 2195c; 2205c; 2215c; 2225c; 2235c; 2245c; 2255c; 2265c; 2275c; 2285c; 2295c; 2305c; 2315c; 2325c; 2335c; 2345c; 2355c; 2365c; 2375c; 2385c; 2395c; 2405c; 2415c; 2425c; 2435c; 2445c; 2455c; 2465c; 2475c; 2485c; 2495c; 2505c; 2515c; 2525c; 2535c; 2545c; 2555c; 2565c; 2575c; 2585c; 2595c; 2605c; 2615c; 2625c; 2635c; 2645c; 2655c; 2665c; 2675c; 2685c; 2695c; 2705c; 2715c; 2725c; 2735c; 2745c; 2755c; 2765c; 2775c; 2785c; 2795c; 2805c; 2815c; 2825c; 2835c; 2845c; 2855c; 2865c; 2875c; 2885c; 2895c; 2905c; 2915c; 2925c; 2935c; 2945c; 2955c; 2965c; 2975c; 2985c; 2995c; 3005c; 3015c; 3025c; 3035c; 3045c; 3055c; 3065c; 3075c; 3085c; 3095c; 3105c; 3115c; 3125c; 3135c; 3145c; 3155c; 3165c; 3175c; 3185c; 3195c; 3205c; 3215c; 3225c; 3235c; 3245c; 3255c; 3265c; 3275c; 3285c; 3295c; 3305c; 3315c; 3325c; 3335c; 3345c; 3355c; 3365c; 3375c; 3385c; 3395c; 3405c; 3415c; 3425c; 3435c; 3445c; 3455c; 3465c; 3475c; 3485c; 3495c; 3505c; 3515c; 3525c; 3535c; 3545c; 3555c; 3565c; 3575c; 3585c; 3595c; 3605c; 3615c; 3625c; 3635c; 3645c; 3655c; 3665c; 3675c; 3685c; 3695c; 3705c; 3715c; 3725c; 3735c; 3745c; 3755c; 3765c; 3775c; 3785c; 3795c; 3805c; 3815c; 3825c; 3835c; 3845c; 3855c; 3865c; 3875c; 3885c; 3895c; 3905c; 3915c; 3925c; 3935c; 3945c; 3955c; 3965c; 3975c; 3985c; 3995c; 4005c; 4015c; 4025c; 4035c; 4045c; 4055c; 4065c; 4075c; 4085c; 4095c; 4105c; 4115c; 4125c; 4135c; 4145c; 4155c; 4165c; 4175c; 4185c; 4195c; 4205c; 4215c; 4225c; 4235c; 4245c; 4255c; 4265c; 4275c; 4285c; 4295c; 4305c; 4315c; 4325c; 4335c; 4345c; 4355c; 4365c; 4375c; 4385c; 4395c; 4405c; 4415c; 4425c; 4435c; 4445c; 4455c; 4465c; 4475c; 4485c; 4495c; 4505c; 4515c; 4525c; 4535c; 4545c; 4555c; 4565c; 4575c; 4585c; 4595c; 4605c; 4615c; 4625c; 4635c; 4645c; 4655c; 4665c; 4675c; 4685c; 4695c; 4705c; 4715c; 4725c; 4735c; 4745c; 4755c; 4765c; 4775c; 4785c; 4795c; 4805c; 4815c; 4825c; 4835c; 4845c; 4855c; 4865c; 4875c; 4885c; 4895c; 4905c; 4915c; 4925c; 4935c; 4945c; 4955c; 4965c; 4975c; 4985c; 4995c; 5005c; 5015c; 5025c; 5035c; 5045c; 5055c; 5065c; 5075c; 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Wants.

Wanted—Male Help.

WANTED—HELP! HELP! HELP! HELP! KEANEY & RUCKER, 101 N. Spring st.; Mr. Kearney, 129 S. Spring st.; Mrs. 95; Easton office; help on hand, male and female; your orders solicited.

WANTED—SALESMAN. \$75. CLERK, 1000 hours; keep 10 hours; milkers; many others. E. NITTINGER, 310½ S. Spring.

WANTED—A GOOD CARRIER FOR PERSONAL PROPERTY. One to CROMELIN OFFICE, 114 N. First st.

WANTED—GERMAN-AMERICAN EMPLOYMENT BUREAU. 107 W. First st.; Telephone 938.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS BARBER. W. B. N. MAIN ST.

Help Wanted—Female.

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WANTED—WOMAN TO DO LIGHT WORK. Call in the forenoon at 121 HILL ST.

WANTED—MRS. HARDEN'S EMPLOYMENT OFFICE. 357 S. Broadway.

Fee for situations, 5 per cent.

WANTED—A GIRL FROM 13 TO 17 to go to general housework. Inquire 1122 W. TENTH st.

WANTED—A RELIABLE WOMAN for housework and care of children. Please call at 1127 SANTEE ST.

WANTED—A GOOD HELPER ON HOUSE WORK. Apply 137 S. BROADWAY.

Fee 5 per cent.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK. And cookies at 1319 S. BROADWAY.

Fee 5 per cent.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK. Apply 321 WINSTON ST. 30.

Help Wanted—Male and Female.

WANTED—MAN AND WIFE TO WORK in some hotel; one must be a good cook and other good table waiter; good home and good wages to the right party. Address box 9, UNIVERSITY.

WANTED—HELP FREE AND ALL KINDS OF WORK. Telephone 112.

WANTED—AGENTS.

WANTED—CITY PROPERTY.

WANTED—SEVERAL GOOD THINGS right this way.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED INSURANCE AGENT. To call on solicitor. E. W. DEVAN, 426 S. Main.

FOR SALE.

For Sale—City Property.

FOR SALE—CITY AND COUNTRY PROPERTY.

FOR SALE—A QUICK SNAP.

House of 6 rooms, 1200 ft. 60×150; about 100 feet from Broadway, \$3500.

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WANTED—A SET OF COOKS to keep evenings. Address V. F. P. O. BOX 1867, City.

Situations Wanted—Female.

WANTED—A LADY WHO THOROUGHLY understands cutting, fitting, draping and all branches of sewing, would like work at home or out. Those who are in the trade, please addressee. Address E. STATION B.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY who is learning grammar, good certificate, position as visiting teacher or as traveling companion; references. Address S. box 22, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—POSITION BY A GOOD CLOTHIER. Address E. STATION B.

WANTED—PLAIN SEWING. Or crocheting at home, or will go out for 50 cents per day, including board. Call at 351 FIRST ST.

WANTED—BY GIRL, SITUATION AS servant girl in private family, or care for children. Address 710 PEART ST.

30

WANTED—To Purchase.

WANTED—I AM PREPARING A LIST of city and country property to offer for sale, and if you have anything to sell at a reasonable price, do not hesitate to address E. STATION B.

WANTED—NOVEMBER OR DECEMBER. For a first, a room cottage, south of T. B. and west of 1st; party will lease same for 1 or 2 years at a reasonable price. A vacation home, or a house to rent, and if you will, call on BEN E. WARD, 126 S. Spring st.

WANTED—TO BUY IN BROADWAY. Way or Hill st.; some property here north of 4th; 40×60; or 50×60; answer: I have cash customer for same. BEN E. WARD, 126 S. Spring st.

WANTED—FURNITURE HOUSE. Any kind of furniture, old or new, large or small. If you want quick cash for anything, interview or write to RED EYE, 143 and 144 S. Spring st.

WANTED—WILL PAY CASH FOR cottage well located, not over \$1000; or for two or three acres, improved, with water, near Los Angeles. POINDEXTER & LINT, 127 W. Second st.

WANTED—REAL ESTATE BAR- gains; take advantage of the increasing demand; list your property with us. C. A. SUMNER & CO., TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—HOUSE AND LOT EAST of Main and south of First; at a reasonable price; addressee. Address location and lowest price.

WANTED—TO BUY BY THE INT of October, house of 5 or 6 rooms in suburbs near car; must be cheap. Address 3 days 642 LINCOLN ST.

WANTED—ABOUT 100 TONS OF coal; must be cheap; delivered with lowest price. P. HEADLAM, 211 W. First st.

WANTED—GOOD YOUNG SADDLE horse. Address stating price, 2x1, STATION C.

WANTED—GOOD MILK COW ON installment plan. Apply No. 2 ROGERS BLOCK.

WANTED—A HEIFER CALF, PART Jersey or Holstein. Address CASH, times.

WANTED—TO BUY GOOD SECOND- hand piano. E. F. ROSE, Pasadena.

31

Wanted—To Rent.

WANTED—TO RENT OWNERS OF vacant houses; I have some 50 apartments and a few houses; some are furnished, such as respectable people can live in; if you have such, list them exclusively with me; no extra charge; but it will be a good responsible tenancy within a few days. JOHN H. COKE, 214 S. Broadway.

WANTED—BY NOV. 1, A SMALL family; a room or two; a good house will lease for one or two years; a good chance for party who wants to go away and leave their property; do not do business parties the will not only take care, but will be a complete rent therefor. BEN E. WARD, 126 S. Spring st.

WANTED—BADMY—WANTED. A nice 6- and 8-room cottage, improved and not furnished; for our customers; list your cottages and houses with us if you want good demands; no extra charge; do not do business parties the will not only take care, but will be a good responsible tenancy within a few days. JOHN H. COKE, 214 S. Broadway.

WANTED—TO RENT FROM NOV. 1, a large drawing room, modern house, established, at 10 rooms; family of 3 without children; a west portion of city preferred. Address GREGORY, 114 N. Spring st.

WANTED—TO RENT A CHARGE for cultivation. If you have farming lands to let anywhere in the county, send them to J. C. OLIVER, 114 N. Spring st.

WANTED—A 5 to 8 ROOM HOUSE, completely furnished, centrally located, convenient to street cars. Apply room 45, BRYON-BONEBRAKE BLOCK.

30

WANTED—TO RENT MORE FURNISHED houses to street; bring them in and get them rented. C. A. SUMNER & CO., 127 W. Second st.

WANTED—2 PARTLY FURNISHED houses for modern classes. Address TIME-OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT FIRST-CLASS furnished cottage; no children. Apply to 628 S. Main st.

Wanted—Male Help.

Wants.

WANTED—Miscellaneous.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE HOUSE for one of 5 rooms and 10 lots; in this city of 40,000 inhabitants for a productive orange or fruit farm; not more than 100 acres desired; price \$1000. E. STATION B.

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FOUNDED DEC. 4, 1881.

The Los Angeles Times.

EVERY MORNING IN THE YEAR.

BY THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, : : : TIMES BUILDING

N. E. Corner of First and Broadway.

Vol. XXX., No. 87. ENTERED AT LOS ANGELES POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER

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President and General Manager.
W. A. STALDING, MARIAN OTIS,
Vice-President and Secretary.
C. C. ALLEN.
ALBERT MC FARLAND..... Treasurer.

[For terms, etc., see the first page.]

NEWS SERVICE.—ONLY MORNING REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER IN LOS ANGELES PUBLISHING EXCLUSIVELY THE FULL TELEGRAPHIC "NIGHT REPORT" OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

CORRESPONDENCE solicited. Timely local topics and news preferred. Be brief and clear. Anonymous communications rejected.

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Business Office, No. 25; Editorial Room, No. 674;
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THE TIMES PRINTS "THE CITY ORDINANCES, ETC."

NOTES OF THE DAY.

Two good-sized steamers are in process of construction at the Salmon Bay shipyard, Puget Sound.

WEASLES have been introduced into Riverside orchards as enemies of gophers, rabbits and mice, and are doing good execution.

The noted stimulating effect of electricity upon plants has called out the inquiry whether or not electricity is not the real creator of life. But the man who takes hold of an electric wire has very little faith in the life-giving properties of electricity.

In response to the query whether the Temescal tin mines are likely to shut down, it is stated that, on the contrary the working force is to be increased. A gang of men employed to build a dam across Temescal Creek were discharged the other day, and that gave rise to the rumor.

WHERE is that hot wave that the San Francisco weather office said was bearing down upon us several days ago? Not that we are at all anxious for its arrival, but we hate to have such a thing slashing around the country without aking its whereabouts known to the Signal Service.

It is reported that the Farmers' Alliance in the Southern States has become involved in serious factional fights. Nearly every meeting discloses dissensions, and many of them have led to blows. There is not a very good prospect of their pulling through a Patriotic campaign in unison.

The sale of \$171,000 worth of the bonds of the Los Angeles Electric Railway Company, held by the Peoples' Home Saving Bank, is reported from San Francisco; also the resignation of F. V. McDonald, of that bank, as secretary of the electric company. No agreement has yet been reached between the negotiators representing the contending companies.

The Iowa State Register declares that, "With the cold wave that struck Iowa last Friday and Saturday Democratic hopes suddenly grew brighter. A frost that would nipp the August corn would do more to insure Democratic votes than all the speeches Gov. Boies will make during the campaign. Happily the frost did not come last week and for the sake of business prosperity and the Republican party it is to be hoped it may not come until late in September."

EVERY great gun our Nation owns at Watervliet costs as much as a schoolhouse capable of accommodating 500 pupils. Every discharge of one of these cannon costs a sum sufficient to pay half the expense of a young man in college," was the declaration of an eastern educator recently. Yet, but it may be necessary to have some of the big guns and to shoot them once in a while for the protection of the schoolhouse and the young man in college.

NOTWITHSTANDING the shortage in European and Asiatic crops, and the great privation, if not absolute famine threatened thereby, the Czar of Russia has ordered 1,000,000 more rifles, and Italy, which already boasts the largest navy in the world, has directed the construction of three more iron-clads. This means the squeezing of more taxes out of a laboring people who are in great danger of going hungry. But the trebund is all right, and the mouths of European potentates are filled with pretty compliments about each other.

An exchange calls attention to the fact that about the time that Salton Lake began to appear, Alachua Lake in Florida commenced to sink, and the bed of it is now almost dry. The lake has been of late years one of the greatest resorts for tourists in Florida, and steamboats full of hunters and fishermen have plowed its waters every winter, but about two years ago it began to lower, and this summer the waters went down with surprising rapidity, so that now nothing is left of it but a memory and a sink-hole through which it vanished into an underground stream.

JERRY RUSH's management of the weather may not be giving satisfaction to every one," says the Chicago Herald, "but it pleases the marine men at Chicago. They assert that his predictions are much more reliable than they were when the Signal Service was run by the War Department. The latter used to predict rains that never rained and nor'easters that never blew, while now, they say, the weather is generally what Jerry's man at the top of the Auditorium prophesies that it will be. Correct forecasts of winds and storms are invaluable to vessel-owners and men who sail the lakes, and among the marine interests of Chicago Jerry ranks very high as a candidate for the next Presidency. If he can please the farmers with his management of the weather as well as he has the lake marines, other candidates would better beware of his boom."

THE LAND AND ITS FRUITS.

The "Midsummer Harvest Number" of THE TIMES—a 20-page sheet—will be issued on the 5th of September. It will aim to show the industrial condition of Southern California in 1891, by describing the agricultural and horticultural results achieved in seven southern counties. The information which this issue is to contain has been gathered by our own special representatives from the fields and orchards of the Sunny South, and will be found correct, comprehensive and trustworthy. The descriptions are graphic and have about them a flavor of the soil and its products which will make them telling. The work is now well in hand. Printing will be begun on next Tuesday, September 1, and a large edition will be issued. We think the forthcoming number will be the best ever emitted from THE TIMES press, and when disseminated will do the country more good than any preceding edition.

Details and further information will be found in the special announcement appearing elsewhere this morning.

A CATSPAWE FOR CHINAMAN.

The practice of certain smart Chinamen (under the coaching, no doubt, of unscrupulous attorneys) of making use of the machinery of the law to defeat the ends of justice in order to work out selfish, nefarious, illegal schemes in particular. They have learned that handsome—sometimes princely—revenues can be obtained from their officers by hook and by crook; and they are there for revenue only. So, whether it is in piling up costs against a litigant who may be seeking justice or defending himself, as he thinks, against injustice, or whether it is in the special service of some designing man who wants to operate under the color of the law—whether sustaining the law or confounding the law—it is all graft that comes to the constable's mill. That such fellows willingly lend themselves to the machinations of the boss Chinaman when they gain thereby not only their regular fees, but a handsome *couleur* besides—and that in such service they are willing to intimidate a witness or hound a poor little runaway Chinawoman and restore her to degradation and slavery—is not much wonder. That they are even drawn into such service without a full knowledge of what they are undertaking we deny. They know as well as anybody when they are being used by the big boss Chinaman for corrupt purposes.

The whole constabulary system is rotten and needs cleaning out. It is through this and only that such perversions and abuses as we have called attention to are allowed to go on, if there were no venal constabulary there would be no corruption of the fountain of justice by the Chinese.

On the contrary, suppose that a certain female slave thus prostituted and abused until she, poor, ignorant, degraded, weak-spirited thing can endure it no longer, and seeks release in flight from her master. What do we see then? Why, the machinery of the law is at once set in motion to bring her back to her unlawful and inhuman service. The big, greasy Chinaman first seeks the advice of his lawyer, by whom is drawn up a complaint charging Mr. Guin or Lu Goo with petty larceny or embezzlement. This complaint the fat Chinaman or one of his retainers swears to, and then the constables are waked into willing alacrity. Chinatown is scoured; the depots are watched, neighboring towns and cities are visited, and, as a final resort, if the quarry has fled so far, a deputy constable arms himself with a warrant and goes all the way to San Francisco or Portland. No trouble or expense is spared to catch that poor, persecuted, friendless little wif of a Chinawoman and restore her to the bagcio from which she fled. Of course when she is brought back it is necessary to go through the forms of law which justified her capture, and she is arraigned in a court of justice (God save the mark!) charged with stealing from her master perhaps the colored glass rings in her ears, the silver bangles about her wrists, the fancy pins in her hair, and maybe the clothing upon her back! This crying farce, this heinous outrage of every principle of decency; this utter perversion of the letter and spirit of the laws; this fourteenth-century persecution undercover of nineteenth-century institutions, has been enacted in California a thousand times. It has disgraced the courts of Los Angeles over and over again.

But it is not simply in the catching of runaway slaves and concubines that our laws are perverted and made a cat's paw in the hands of the big boss Chinaman. Sometimes the boss is in trouble himself. He may be under arrest for running a gambling den, for being an accomplice in a highbinder plot, or even for murdering somebody—say his mistress or his slave. There may be inconvenient witnesses who are willing to swear to what they know about the matter. In this event, there is the ever-ready trumped up charge of embezzlement or petty larceny, or what not, which is sworn out by the boss's henchmen, and the undesirable witnesses are clapped into jail and intimidated until they are glad enough to keep their mouths shut on the main proposition. Or, if there is an opposing faction which is holding out to further the ends of justice by helping to convict the big boss, it is sometimes possible to handle the whole gang by trumping up a charge against the wife or concubine of one of the leaders. This complaint may be filed in some distant place, as in Fresno for example, and then when the woman is taken away from the university and urged that steps be taken "to make Berkeley know his principal play next season, and anticipates great success."

The San José Mercury says the report that about nine hundred students have applied for admission to Stanford University, has stirred up the faculty at Berkeley and set them to considering why it is that the State University has not had the benefit of this increased desire for university education. The Berkeley Advocate, in considering the question, says that one reason why more students have not entered the State institution is because the citizens and town authorities have not done enough to keep corrupting influences away from the university, and urges that steps be taken "to make Berkeley know his principal play next season, and anticipates great success."

W. J. Florence and wife left Alles-Bains, France, on August 6. Mr. Florence returns to America next month, while Mrs. Florence will continue abroad until next week, when souvenirs containing portraits of the leading members of the company were distributed.

under the guise of arrest and was kept secreted for a week or more in an abandoned well somewhere up country.

Of course it makes a pretty strong pull on a recalcitrant Chinaman and the people he influences if his wife or concubine is held as a hostage, and liable to be abducted entirely beyond his reach or to have her throat quieted cut if he persists in his unpopular course against the big boss. Many a faction which had come dangerously near helping the courts convict some obnoxious mogul has been induced to let go by this method.

It is thus that the wily Celestial sizes us up as a people and appropriates our laws for his own base uses. He is a keen student of human nature. He knows our weak point, which is the pocket. He is aware of the fact that if only he has money enough he can corrupt and corrupt—hiring the very minors of the law to help him confound the law. He never does anything openly and defiantly if he can help it, but all his methods partake of subtle craft. Thus he is able not only to live in constant violation of the law, but in such violation the law becomes his greatest protection and friend—a willing servant on occasion.

And the average American citizen knows this to be true, but he is so busy attending to his own affairs that he can't give the subject any attention. No matter what crimes against humanity are committed before his very eyes, and shriek to him and to heaven for redress—he is too busy.

But if we feel called upon to censure the man whose fault is in not raising his voice against such high-handed outrages, what shall we say of these officers of the law, who, for the boss Chinaman's dirty coin lend him ready assistance?

We cannot dismiss the fact much longer that, under the operation of machine politics, our constabulary has become a guild of freebooters, licensed to prey upon the community in general, and upon litigants in particular. They have learned that handsome—sometimes princely—revenues can be obtained from their officers by hook and by crook; and they are there for revenue only. So,

whether it is in piling up costs against a litigant who may be seeking justice or defending himself, as he thinks, against injustice, or whether it is in the special service of some designing man who wants to operate under the color of the law—whether sustaining the law or confounding the law—it is all graft that comes to the constable's mill. That such fellows willingly lend themselves to the machinations of the boss Chinaman when they gain thereby not only their regular fees, but a handsome *couleur* besides—and that in such service they are willing to intimidate a witness or hound a poor little runaway Chinawoman and restore her to degradation and slavery—is not much wonder. That they are even drawn into such service without a full knowledge of what they are undertaking we deny. They know as well as anybody when they are being used by the big boss Chinaman for corrupt purposes.

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domain of comedy similar to the coming in time past of Booth and Barrett as tragedians.

It is said that John H. Russell has completed arrangements with George Edwards, of the Gaely Theater, London, by which the Russell Comedy Company will play to the City Directory Club during the summer of 1892. It costs less to summer in Europe than it does in this country. So if the Russells do not capture the Gaely audiences they can at least enjoy their visit abroad.

Joseph Haworth has returned to New York and is busy rehearsing St. Marc, one of the plays in which he will star next season under the management of A. J. Shedd.

It is said that Nat Goodwin is new piece, which will be delivered on or about May 1, 1892.

Robert Downing, who has been resting during the summer at his beautiful home, Edgewood, in New Canaan, Conn., D. C., will open his season August 31, at the New National Theater in that city.

He was at that time assisted by W. A. Brady, who, in addition to enacting the part of "Valentine," was also stage manager and producer of the wonderful stage effects which, particularly in the Brookes' effects, are supposed to thrill an audience with, at least, momentary awe. Brady has since graduated as a manager on his own account, has accumulated a large fortune in the simultaneous handling of a half dozen attractions, and according to latest accounts is seeking new worlds to conquer. Morrison has also been successful with "Felix" which, in spite of criticism, pleases the public. The "Felic" is a Marlowe's "Faustus" in which the author's company will play in the fall. Morrison's company will be a new piece, to be presented at the London Court Theatre in October. Mrs. John Wood will appear in the cast.

The reported reconciliation in the McKee Rankin family is not true. Mr. and Mrs. McKee Rankin will unfortunately not be seen together next season. Mrs. Rankin has been quite ill but is rapidly mending.

Audrey Boucicault, a young English actress of reputation will be a member of Mr. Robinson's company next season. He will play "Felix" in Marlowe's "Faustus." "Flint" in "The Henrietta" and "Jenny Marlowe" in "She Stoops to Conquer." Mr. Boucicault is the youngest son of the late dramatist.

Mrs. Bernard Botes, the well-known English actress, will make a tour of America under the management of Marcus A. Mayer, beginning in November.

Lydia Fitch, author of "Bean Brummell," will have a new three-act comedy, entitled "The Little Miss," produced at the London Court Theatre in October. Mrs. John Wood will appear in the cast.

Mrs. Pacheco's play of "Inocog," with Charles S. Dickson as the star, had a very flattering reception on its recent first production. It will be dependent upon the regular stage.

The engagement of three nights and Saturday matinées, and Thursday will doubtless be numerously attended.

Of course the absorbing topic in play-going circles just now is the approaching of "Sister Bernard" to this city, and her performances for one night at the Grand Opera House, La Tosca, Messrs. McLain and Lehman, the managers, the opera-house, some five months ago gave a guarantee to Bernard that she could not be denied credit for their services. They reckoned upon the support of the theater and society people here, and it seems to be good effect that they are beginning to be sorry they did not venture on a two nights' engagement. The play is to be given at the Grand Opera House on Thursday night, and it is to be a great success.

Mrs. Lease of Kansas has revealed a rare vein of diplomatic sagacity by her announcement that all men who want to join her party will be received with open arms. Obviously Mrs. Lease is a political genius.

It is reported that Miss Gwendoline Caldwell is negotiating for the beautiful estate on the cliffs at Newport which belongs to the late George Bancroft, and should succeed her in the possession of the property she says she will erect a \$1,100,000 cottage.

The latest farad among women who entertain a good deal is the autograph album spread, upon which each guest is invited to write his name with a blue ink.

The Duchess of Fife has had nine grannies presented to her. Victoria's great grandchild is born to a life of rest.

Girls, never think you can afford to be dowdy in home. Cleanliness, hair well dressed and a smile will make a calico look like silk and satin to a father or brother.

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James Russell Lowell was born in the same year as Walt Whitman and was at least ten years younger than Whitier.

Mrs. Lavina Fillmore, a relative of President Fillmore, has just celebrated her 104th birthday. She resides in Clarence, N. Y.

Blaine and Proctor are the only members of the Cabinet who do not smoke, and Secretary Foster is the most inveterate smoker among the others.

Kate Field, who has made Washington her home for the last eighteen months, calls both New York and Boston "idiomatically Anglo-American."

IN THE FATHERLAND.

The Duties on Grain to be Suspended.

Measures to Avert Distress Caused by Scarcity of Food.

The Kaiser's Temperance Schemes Likely to Fall Through.

Agents of the World's Fair Meeting with Success on All Sides-An Old Swindler's Latest Doings.

By Telegraph to The Times.

BERLIN, Aug. 29.—[Copyright, 1891, by the New York Associated Press.] Orders have been issued by the government calling upon agricultural district officials to report as to the condition and probable yield of wheat and rye. Judging from the altered tone of members of the official circle, a suspension of import duties of grain is becoming a recognized necessity. The Ministers will not wait till November to submit the question in the Reichstag, but, immediately upon the conclusion of the gathering and digesting of statistics, will declare the duties suspended.

The North German Gazette published an article on the subject, in which it avowed that the main reason of the government in hitherto refusing to lessen or suspend the duties was fear that the Reichstag would, once they were abolished or reduced, never allow them to be restored. This statement raised storms of protests in which the agrarian journals joined. The notion that the suspension of duties meant permanent abolition is denounced as absurd in view of the fact that the Reichstag, which has yet three years to live, has clear protectionist theories and is ready to reimpose the duties when the government desists. In the mean time, what measures are possible will be taken to meet the supply of grain until the dearness of rye. The Reichs Bank has been authorized to make advances up to two-thirds of the value of grain placed in the depots. Importers have made every exertion to supply the depots. Until yesterday, when the Russian prohibition came into force, the frontiers did a great carrying trade. The mixing of rye with wheat has already been largely resorted to and nothing but this mixture is now used for making bread for the army.

THE KAISER'S TEMPERANCE SCHEME.

Freiseneisen Zeitung has decided to oppose the main clause of the government's bill for the repression of drunkenness. The ultimate fate of the measure may be predicted as it is modeled after a bill of similar import which was introduced in the Reichstag in 1881, and dropped in committee. The leading ministerialists are the only support of the present bill, and their support is due simply to the fact that the Emperor, who is the father of the bill, is in earnest in his efforts to suppress the growing evil of intemperance.

WORLD'S FAIR AGENTS.

Hardy, Peck and Butler, three members of the foreign commission of the Chicago Columbian Exposition who have been visiting Russia, describe their reception by M. DeGurs, Russian Finance Minister, as of a most cordial nature. Vuschnegradsky, Minister of Finance, promised that he would at an early date appoint an imperial commission to attend to all matters pertaining to the proper representation of Russian art, industry and manufacture. In eleven days' tour Messrs. Groover and Lincoln in Switzerland covered every industrial center. Everywhere they were told that they could rely upon an ample representation of Swiss products.

AT HIS OLD TRICKS.

A mountain of coal in Wyoming has been burning for thirty years. The balloon is getting to be as dangerous as the notorious buzz-saw.

The cost of burying the late Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia was \$200,000. Lemonade in red, white and blue layers is the latest novelty in soft drinks.

The tobacco crop in California promises to be a great success, and the industry will probably become a profitable one.

A self-opening envelope has appeared, which operates by drawing two projecting ends of a string so as to cut its edge.

An enterprising Southerner has gone into the business of raising alligators for their hides, which are worth about \$2 apiece.

Pure rock salt has been discovered in Kansas at a depth of 600 feet, and its supply is said to be practically inexhaustible.

The liquor business in Maine is so profitable that the dealers have attempted to bribe the sheriffs with large sums of money.

There has been an increase of 20,000 in the number of United States post-offices during the past year. They now number 64,394.

The Illinois Humane Society is moving actively in the case of a child two years of age, that had been taught to smoke tobacco in a pipe.

FOREIGN NOTABLES.

Bismarck weighs 210 pounds. Brigham's Queen is a magician.

Don Pedro is still confined to his room.

The Grand Duke Alexis creates much enthusiasm in France.

Ex-Empress Eugenie, the kind-hearted widow of Napoleon III, has failed visibly within the last few months.

Edward Lytton Bulwer Dickens, the youngest son of the great novelist, has been elected to Parliament in New South Wales.

Prince George of Wales is to be made a commander in the royal navy, and it is claimed that he has served much longer than had the Duke of Edinburgh when he got his epaulets.

Storm in the West Indies.

HALIFAX, Aug. 29.—A special cablegram from Bermuda says that a terrific storm raged yesterday, leveling stone walls, uprooting trees and destroying telegraph wires. It was the greatest storm since 1880.

A legislator's Suicide.

WOONSOCKET (R. I.) Aug. 29.—O. L. Converse, a member of the Legislature, hung himself. Financial embarrassment was the cause.

Proctor at His Death.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—Secretary Proctor returned to Washington this afternoon.

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

40 Years the Standard.

BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TIMES.
LOS ANGELES, Aug. 29, 1891.

Following is the report of the Los Angeles clearing-house for the week ending today:

Exchanges.	Balances.
Monday.....	\$1,270.11
Tuesday.....	250.00
Wednesday.....	80,933.01
Thursday.....	74,033.00
Friday.....	105,595.14
Saturday.....	54,626.69
Total.....	265,523.10

For the year 1890 the exchanges were \$430,635.29; for 1890, balances were \$107,326.84.

The market for eggs, both fresh ranch and eastern, was weak and lower today.

Choice California butter is somewhat scarce. The market for inferior grades is overstocked.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes: Reserve deposit, \$1,342,000; loan increase, \$1,592,000; specie decrease, \$2,888,000; legal loans, increase, \$1,699,000; deposits, increase, \$402,000; circulation, increase, \$125,000. The banks now hold \$13,768,000 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent. rule.

Money, Stocks and Bonds.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—MONEY—On call, easy; closing offered at 3 per cent.

PRIME CANTINELLE PAPER—5%@7.

STERLING EXCHANGE—Steady; 60-day bills, 4.83; demand, 4.85.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—The stock market today was extremely active, transactions for the two hours of business being the largest seen for that time in more than a year, except during the November panic of last year. The list displayed pronounced strength, and notwithstanding that realizations on the advances of the week were unusually large, the demand was such that prices held on for a short time, and then resumed their upward movement all along the line. The close was very active and decidedly strong at the highest prices for the day and week.

Government bonds were steady.

NEW YORK STOCKS AND BONDS.

[In the quotations below, where two sets of figures appear, thus: "Central Pacific, \$4,145," the first figures refer to the noon quotations, and the last to the closing quotations.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.

A. T. & S. F. 40% Off. Imp. 27 Am. Cot. Oil. 25% Off. Nav. 73 Am. Ex. 16% Off. S. L. 25% Can. Ex. 54% Pacific Mail. 35% Can. Pac. 90% Rio G. W. 40 Del. & L. 140% Rio G. W. pref. 73 D. & R. G. pref. 15% R. G. W. firsts. 70 D. & R. G. pref. 15% R. G. W. 100% Erie, 15% 25% St. Paul. 60 Kan. & Tex. 17% St. P. & O. 29% Lake Shore. 116% Terminal. 13% Louis. & N. 77% Tex. Pac. 14% Alton. 15% W. & M. 41% Mo. Pac. 71% W. & M. 10% N. Pac. 26% U. S. 4% 117% N. P. pref. 71% U. S. 4% coup. 117% N. W. 111% U. S. 4% 100% N. W. pref. 137% U. S. 4% coup. 100% N. Y. Cen. 106% Fargo. 13% North Am. 15% W. & M. 85% NEW YORK MINING STOCKS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.

Alice. 1.60 Hale & Nor. 1.75 Adams Con. 1.20 Iron Silver. 1.00 Aspen. 2.50 Ontario. 37.50 Con. Cal. & Va. 6.00 Ophir. 3.50 Chollar. 1.00 Plymouth. 1.50 Gold & Port. 1.00 New. Nav. 2.90 Deadwood T. 1.50 Savanna. 1.00 Gould & Cur. 1.50 Standard. 1.10 Homestake. 10.50 Yellow Jack. 1.40 Horn Silver. 3.50 SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 29.

Bath. 1.20 Ophir. 2.70 Best & Bel. 3.00 Peacock. 1.10 Chollar. 2.00 Potosi. 3.55 Cor. Virg. 6.37% Savage. 2.70 Confidence. 3.50 Sierra Nav. 3.10 Gould & Cur. 1.65 Union Con. 2.35 Hale & Nor. 1.80 Yellow Jack. 1.55 BAR SILVER.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 29.—BAR SILVER—97%@92.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 29.—MEXICAN DOLLARS—77%@78.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—BAR SILVER—98 per ounce.

LONDON, Aug. 29.—BAR SILVER—49 1/2d per ounce.

LONDON MONEY MARKETS.

London, Aug. 29.—CONSOLS—Closing—Money at 95 1/2d; do, account, at 95 3/4; U. S. 4 1/2d; do, 4 1/2s, 1.02%; money 1 per cent.

BOSTON STOCKS.

Boston, Aug. 29.—Closing—Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, 40 1/2c; Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, 95; Mexican Central, common, 25; San Diego, 15.

GENERAL EASTERN MARKETS.

GRAIN.

CHICAGO, Aug. 29.—Wheat was weak and lower. The opening was 1 1/4% lower.

The market then became strong and steadily advanced 1 1/4% from inside figures, again ease off, declining 1 1/4%, held steady, and the closing was 1 1/4% lower than yesterday.

The receipts were 1,807,000 bushels; shipments, 1,117,000 bushels.

Closing quotations: WHEAT—Quoted easy; cash, 95 1/2%@95%; September, at 97%; December, 99%.

CORN—Easy; cash, at 63 1/2%; September, 62 1/2%; October, 65%.

OATS—Quoted easy; cash, at 28 1/2%; September, 23 1/2.

BARLEY—Quoted easy, at 65@66.

RYE—Quoted quiet, at 88.

LIVESTOCK. Aug. 29.—WHEAT—Holders often held, 20 1/2c; do, 18 1/2c; San 7/8d; dull; August, 65 3d; dull; September, 65 3d; steady; October, 65 1/4d; steady.

PORK.

CHICAGO, Aug. 29.—MEAT PORK—Easy; cash quoted at 10.10; September, 10.10; October, 10.17%.

LARD.

CHICAGO, Aug. 29.—KASH—Easy; cash, September, 0.57%; October, 0.67%.

DRY SALTED MEATS.

Shoulders quoted at 6.20@6.25; short clear 6.70@6.75; short ribs, steady, at 6.65@6.70.

WHISKY.

CHICAGO, Aug. 29.—WHISKY—Quoted at 1.18.

PETROLEUM.

New York, Aug. 29.—PETROLEUM—Closed at 62%.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

New York, Aug. 29.—COFFEE—Options closed steady, at 5@10 cents down.

The sales were 20,000 bags; August, 16,000; 16.35; September, at 15.50@15.55; October, 15.55@14.60; November, 13,700@13.80; Spot, 10.20; future cargoes, 18.24; No. 7, 16.16.

SUGAR—Very quiet; steady; fair refining; 8; centrifugal, 96 test, 3-1/2; refined, firm, fairly steady.

COFFEE—Nominal. Lake, August 12.30.

LEAD—Steady, Domestic, 4.47%.

TIN—Closed steady, 20.10.

HIDES—Weak; Pacific Coast, 14@17.

CHICAGO, Aug. 29.—CATTLE—Receipts were 2,000; market was steady to stronger, prime to extra steers, 5.50@6.15; others, 4.60@5.60; Texans, 2.70@3.60; stockers, 2.35@2.60; rangers, 3.40@4.50.

HIDES—The receipts were 0,000; market was active, strong, high enough and common, 4.75@5.00; packers and steers, 4.60@4.80; prime heavy and butcher weight, 4.50@4.75; prime light, 5.50@5.70; grassers, 4.00@4.25.

SHEEP—The receipts were 8,000; market was fairly active, steady; lambs, 3.75@4.00; weaners, 4.00@4.25; mixers, 4.70@4.80; Texans, 4.50; westerns, 4.10@4.80.

WOOL.

New York, Aug. 29.—WOOL—Steady; domestic, 30@37.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 29.—WOOL—Demand improved; firm; Montana, 19@22; Teritorial, 18@21.

Boston, Aug. 29.—WOOL—The market was

was active; the sales were large, including some sales of Montana at 20@21c, and other territory at 16@23c; 300,000 pounds of Oregon, 18@20c; 400,000 pounds of California, very close, sold at 20c; the demand for Australian is fair.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 29.—Special to THE TIMES.—The wheat market was less active and the prices were weaker in sympathy with the decline in the eastern and English markets. Barley was dull and weak with a tendency to still lower values. Oats were very dull and prices lower. Corn was dull and weak. Barley and middlings were steady and unchanged. There is no change in oilseed market.

The vegetable market is in tolerably fair condition, but is overstocked with several varieties. There is a perfect glut of corn and tomatoes, and summer squash and cucumbers are as dull and slow of sale [as they have been for the greater portion of the season]. Peppers are in good condition. Prices are still lower.

SUMMARY.

Whole number convergences. 26 With nominal consideration. 7 Aggregate amount of consideration. \$49,747.83

W. S. B. M. reserving 30-foot strip and right to make 5-foot ditch \$2000.

A. Sepulveda to Ygnacio Sepulveda, lot 208, feet, E. side Upper Main street, \$1.

State of California to Luigi Facheil, resident, from tax sale, lot 9, block 8, Also tract, \$7.75.

Ira W. Phelps to Henry O. Christensen, block 8, Fairmount tract (3-328), \$1850.

Oscar Lewis and wife to Emeline Childs, Tenth-street hotel, San Jose, \$10.

SUMMARY.

Whole number convergences. 26

With nominal consideration. 7

Aggregate amount of consideration. \$49,747.83

SHIPPING NEWS.

SAN PEDRO, Aug. 29, 1891.

The following were the arrivals and departures for the past twenty-four hours:

Arrivals.—August 29, steamer Corona, Alexander, from San Diego and Newport, passengers and merchandise for P. C. S. S. Co. August 29, steamer Eureka, Smith from San Francisco and way, passengers and merchandise for S. P. Co. August 29, steamer Falcon, Simmie, from Avalon, Catalina, passengers and merchandise for W. T. Co.

Departure.—August 29, steamer Corona, Alexander, from San Francisco and way, passengers and merchandise for P. C. S. S. Co. August 29, steamer Eureka, Smith from San Francisco and way, passengers and merchandise for P. C. S. S. Co. August 29, steamer Falcon, Simmie, from Avalon, Catalina, passengers and merchandise for W. T. Co. August 29, steamer Falcon, Simmie, from Avalon, Catalina, passengers and merchandise for W. T. Co. August 29, steamer Falcon, Simmie, from Avalon, Catalina, passengers and merchandise for W. T. Co. August 29, steamer Falcon, Simmie, from Avalon, Catalina, passengers and merchandise for W. T. Co.

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Arrivals.—August 29,

PASADENA.

Times Branch Office, No. 50 East Colorado st.

MATTERS MUNICIPAL.

No Sealed Bids for Lighting the Streets.

CITY COUNCIL IN SESSION

Mr. Buchanan's New Invention—Valuable Present to the High School—Personal Pointers and Brevities.

City Council met in regular session yesterday afternoon, President Lukens in the chair and all the trustees present except Mr. Banbury.

The minutes of the meeting of August 15 and of the special meeting of August 20 were read and approved.

On motion, the City Attorney was instructed to draw up a sanitary ordinance to be presented at the next regular meeting of the board.

The Ordinance and Judiciary Committee reported progress in regard to the ordinance presented by the Pasadena Street Railway Company. Some additions and changes in the ordinance were presented by the City Attorney, and on motion the matter was referred back to the Committee on Ordinance and Judiciary. E. Williams, president of the said company, was present and stated his objections to some of the new provisions of the said ordinance.

A petition from T. A. G. Aut of Los Angeles asking permission to erect a low clock over a sidewalk in the business portion of town, was read and referred to the Committee on Streets and Alleys.

Some bills were referred to a Committee on Ordinance and J. dietary out reading.

The Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds reported that 400 sacks of barley a d 300 sacks of wheat had been received as the city's share of this season's crop at the sewer farm. Also that the committee has agreed with the lessor of the farm, C. C. Steele, to accept the shod built by him in compensation for the city's share of rental of a farm for sheep pasture. Mr. Steele is the city's sole owner of the ownership and passes on of said needs.

President Wood and Manager Torrance of the Electric Light Company were present to protest against advertising for sealed bids for lighting the city streets during the ensuing year. They argued that they have the only plant here and that it would be unfair to accept bids from other parties, who have so far given no indication of establishing an electric plant here. On motion it was decided to rescind the motion previously passed which provided for advertising for such bids. The matter will be further considered some time this week.

The meeting then adjourned.

A SECOND EDISON.

Half a dozen prominent citizens visited the electric light works Friday evening to witness the working of a new electrical device invented by L. H. Buchanan. After Mr. Buchanan had perfected his arc lamp, which promises to be the lamp of the future, he kept his inventive genius at work, and the result is a small and simple piece of mechanism which acts as an automatic cut off. As things now are, in a city, the 9 o'clock lamps, the midnight lamps, the all-night lamps, etc., each must have a separate circuit. Mr. Buchanan's apparatus automatically extinguishes each set of lamps the hour desired, and but one circuit is required. The value of such a piece of mechanism does not need to be enlarged upon.

The experiments Friday night were altogether satisfactory, and those present were convinced that in the person of Mr. Buchanan Pasadena possesses a second Edison.

AN AFTERNOON ALARM.

Early yesterday afternoon a fire alarm was turned in from box 32, corner Walnut street and Los Robles avenue. The department responded with its usual alacrity, but when box 32 was reached no one was present to direct the firemen where to go. As a result some time was spent in locating the flames which were rapidly confined to a shock of corn pillars near the rear fence of the Pasadena Transfer Company's yard along the Santa Fe track between Marengo and Euclid avenues. The hook-and-ladder truck arrived at the fire first and the steamer and hose-cart followed some minutes later. A bucket brigade was organized and the flames were soon extinguished. No damage was done.

It would be well for people sounding an alarm to remain at the box until the arrival of the firemen and then direct them where to go.

A GIFT TO THE HIGH SCHOOL.

The school trustees have lately provided a microscope for the use of the High school, and yesterday Dr. R. J. Mohr presented to the school, through Superintendent Monroe, thirty-three fine microscopic slides of his own mounting. Among them were some beautiful sections of diatoms, algae, yeast, plants, appendages of insects, etc. It may not be known beyond scientific circles that Dr. Mohr is one of the finest microscopists on the Pacific Coast, and that his skill in mounting vegetable and animal slides has given him national reputation.

NOW IS THE TIME.

Last winter the subject of paving the business portion of Colorado street was seriously considered. The project fell through, it being argued that the rains would upset the work. No better time than the present could be selected to carry out this important undertaking. The town is moving forward in more ways than one, and the need of a well-paved and smooth thoroughfare was never so apparent as now. It is very sad to contemplate another wet spell with Colorado street left unprotected from the elements.

PERSONALS.

James H. Campbell and bride have returned from their wedding trip. They will reside for a time at the residence of Mr. Campbell's father on California street, and will be at home to their friends on September 10. A. S. Halsted of San Gabriel was among yesterday's visitors. On Tuesday next Dr. and Mrs. Hayes will leave for a year's pleasure trip, which will include the principal eastern cities and an extended tour through Europe. Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Root will occupy their residence on Los Robles avenue during their absence. E. H. May will spend his summer vacation at Santa Monica. He goes tomorrow. Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Metcalf started yesterday on an eastern trip. They will be gone several

SAN BERNARDINO CO.

Talk about the Motor Road Sale.

ANOTHER HEAVY ENTERPRISE

Interesting Budgets from Riverside, Redlands and Colton—News Notes and Personal Mention.

SAN BERNARDINO.

TIMES agency at the Stewart Hotel news stand, where subscriptions, advertisements and news items may be left.

The local sensation in relation to the sale of the Redlands Motor Road to the Southern Pacific Company is still the talk of the town. Messrs. Rathburn and Garner still assert that what they have stated is true, while the gentlemen on the other side maintain that the sale was a straight business proposition, and that no injustice was done to anyone in the transaction.

It is said Mr. Jacobs to state that since the original publication made in THE TIMES he has received numerous offers from all parts of the State tendering him and his bank the use of sufficient money to tide him over any financial difficulty that might possibly ensue.

ANOTHER ENTERPRISE.

Articles of incorporation of the White Crystal Marble Company of Cushingbury have been drawn up. The purposes for which the company is formed are to buy and sell quarries, marble and stone, land and water, to construct roads, etc. The term for which the corporation is to exist is fifty years. Capital stock, \$1,000,000, divided in 200,000 shares at the par value of \$5 each. Active work will be begun about the middle of September. The directors are O. G. Leach, J. B. Cook, T. S. Ingham, William Stroh, A. P. Maginnis.

CITY BRIEFS.

The police made thirteen arrests Saturday evening.

There is talk of putting in a chain gang here.

Charles Meyers, Henry Anderson, Neily Hany and Lewis Depew, candidates for the Whittier Reform school, have been arrested.

The case against Trustee Lesser to come before Superior Judge Lesser tomorrow.

Six drunks before Recorder Peck were each fined \$5 yesterday.

The Pioneer Society held a meeting yesterday to arrange for Admission day, which is to be celebrated with a grand picnic and barbecue.

An adjourned session of the County Board of Education was held yesterday afternoon, but no business of importance was transacted.

An effort is being made to build a Congregational church at Old San Bernardino.

Plans and specifications for the new high school building are being prepared as rapidly as possible.

Quite a contingent of miners arrived in the city yesterday from the desert.

The engagement of Dave Jonas of the firm of Jonas Bros. to Miss Heyman of Woodland, Cal., is announced.

James Hennessy, a bold daylight robber, has been held to answer to the Superior Court by Justice Merchant.

James Smart of Oro Grande, has bought \$10,000 worth of the stock of Mt. Vernon Orange Grove Company.

Monday evening the 14th inst., the boys of Co. E will hold an election. A captain of the company will be named.

The weather was excessively hot again yesterday, the thermometer going up to 98°.

SAN BERNARDINO PERSONALS.

Judge Otis returned from Bear Valley yesterday....A. J. Stice and family of Sacramento are in the city....Tax Collector A. G. Kendall is back from San Francisco....Harry Lee will return from Los Angeles tonight.

Len Doran is at the coast for a few days....Constable Will Reeves is back from Temecula....H. L. Lutin of Tucson has returned home after a visit with friends at Old San Bernardino....Richard Gird of Chino is said to be sick from overwork....Superior Judge Campbell will shortly go to San Francisco on business and pleasure....Misses Lamb and Sargent have gone to San Francisco....Miss Morgan is back from a sojourn at Fleming's Mill....Miss Ellis Ames and Miss May Bratzow have gone to San Francisco....Superior Judge F. C. Shatto of Fresno is in the city....Frank Walker of Bakersfield is in the city....Harry Stevens will remove his family from Los Angeles....Col. T. J. Wilson has gone to Encinitas....W. S. Hooper has gone to Del Mar....Mrs. J. A. Crawford has gone to Santa Barbara....Sheriff Seymour is back from San Francisco....T. F. Chapman and R. C. Tregor of New Mexico have gone to San Francisco after a short sojourn with friends here.

COTTON.

TIMES agent, Thomas M. Dugan, Otis, with whom subscriptions, advertisements and news items may be left.

Mr. and Mrs. Col. Button have gone on a trip north.

Howard B. Smith is back from his vacation.

A man named Murphy, supposed to be wanted in Los Angeles for grand larceny, was arrested by Constable Williamson. On examination he was found not to be the party wanted and was turned loose.

There is no movement on foot to dislodge Colton, as has been erroneously stated.

RIVERSIDE.

TIMES agent, R. P. Cundiff and A. L. Derby, with whom subscriptions, advertisements and news items may be left.

Walter Rogers was arrested yesterday by the City Marshal for beggary. For this he was given thirty days in the County Jail by Justice Noland.

The decision of the Superior Court in the case of H. B. Everest against the Riverside Land and Water Company is being anxiously awaited. The case is a very important one for Riverside.

It is said that potatoes in the ground are bringing only 5 cents per sack.

RIVERSIDE PERSONALS.

F. A. Urban and F. Lelawring of San Bernardino were in the city yesterday....Dr. Jarvis, J. G. North and G. O. Newman visited San Bernardino yesterday....J. L. Crittenden, a well-known San Francisco lawyer, was in the city yesterday....J. M. Johnson and W. M. Collier have gone to Arrowhead for a few days' sojourn....S. M. Bassett and wife have returned from a two weeks' sojourn in the mountains. With such results under the present

W. F. Montague is back from Oro Grande....Mrs. R. T. Magee has gone to Santa Monica....C. W. Fleming has gone to Arch Beach with his family....Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Holmes will sojourn at Santa Monica for several days....Dr. E. B. Howe is back from his vacation....W. T. Joyce of Los Angeles was in the city yesterday....T. H. Duzan of Los Angeles was in the city yesterday....Robert Eichens and J. O. Williams are back from San Antonio Canyon....Miss Florence Allen and Miss Katie Stout have gone to San Diego.

REDLANDS.

TIMES agent, B. H. Reynolds, postoffice building, with whom subscriptions, advertisements and news items may be left.

RELANDS.

The church here has had substantial aid rendered by a number of kind friends, ladies and gentlemen who have given their services in concerts, lectures and entertainments of various kinds. Prof. Kent of Pasadena, with the assistance of a number of talented friends, gave a very pleasant concert at the Hotel Metropole. The Cuthbert family of Long Beach also gave a musical entertainment which was thoroughly appreciated; and several gentlemen from Los Angeles and other places gave very well-attended and enjoyed. Last in order, but not least, Maj. Hunt of Elsinore, who, through the late civil war fought under the flag of the Ninety-eighth Ohio Regiment, gave a series of stereopticon entertainments in the church, the first evening devoted to scenes of the last civil war, which were, in a pleasant conversational manner, described by the Major, and many interesting incidents pointed out, notably among which a portrait of Gen. R. A. Alger, the hero of Bonneville, Mo., and a picture and description of his brilliant charge with the federal cavalry, which excited patriotism to a fever heat. The last evening was devoted to the drunkard's career and the drama of Uncle Tom's Cabin.

THAT EAST SIDE SPOOK.

A Bridge Watchman Robbed of His Bed and Blankets.

It will be remembered by the readers of THE TIMES that the body of a man was found on the East Side a couple of months ago, in the willows above the Buena Vista street bridge.

The body was identified at the Coroner's inquest as that of a well-known citizen from Indiana, and his relatives were communicated with but the remains were not sent to them.

He was found on his face and the condition of the ground for some feet around showed that he died a most terrible death. His face and hands were frightfully lacerated from his struggles on the hard ground, and from all appearances he must have suffered great agony during his last moments.

A few days ago a small stone structure was found on the side of the road which was run only a few feet from where the body was found, about ghosts, spooks, etc.

One farmer, who left his wagon on his ground near the spot called at the East Side police station, and told how he had been led, by some unknown power to follow the cries for help to the river, and to save his life he could not keep out of the water, and when he got up he found he was in a most terrible state of exhaustion.

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STILL ANOTHER CUT!



Yes, Still Another Cut

IN PRICES!

One more slice taken off, and this time a big one. We
didn't use an ordinary knife; we used a carver. Do
you know what it means when we say that

We Have Reduced \$17.50 and \$20 Suits to
IT MEANS



\$17.50 and \$20.00

SUITS

REDUCED

TO
1345

You take the cake--or rather profit--and we make the best of a bargain which is good for you and bad for us. It means we have abandoned all ideas of getting back even what they cost us, and that every purchaser is a gainer to exactly the same extent that we are loser. This sale of \$13.45 suits will only run one week. It will be our last special sale on summer Suits for the season. After this we will begin to exhibit and talk about our New Fall Goods, the largest stock we have ever purchased and the finest ever brought to this city. DON'T FORGET, this is our last special sale on summer suits, one week only; so be in time. We will let the special prices of last week on Knee Pants and Boys' Waists go in this sale.

London Clothing Company, Corner Spring and Temple Sts.



NEWS AND BUSINESS.

The Weather.

U. S. WEATHER OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, AUG 29.—At 5:07 a.m. the barometer registered 29.90; at 5:07 p.m., 29.87. Thermometer for corresponding hours showed 62° and 73°. Maximum temperature, 83°; minimum temperature, 61°. Partly cloudy.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 29.—Forecast till 8 p.m. Sunday: For Southern California—Fair weather, except light rains in the northeastern portion; fog and clouds along the coast.

Grand sacred concert at Simpson Tabernacle tonight.

D. B. Dodge of Chicago is in the city. He is staying at the Nadeau.

Meyburg Bros. of this city are busy putting up the gas chandeliers and electrolights in the Reform school at Whittier.

Levi Parrot of Portland, Or., and George S. Parsons of Boston, Mass., his subject at the Holmebeck yesterday.

R. S. Miller fell in a fit on Eighteenth street yesterday morning and was taken to the police station for medical treatment. He soon recovered and was sent to his house.

Complaints are being made that the dog-catchers enter private yards and steal dogs. This is illegal, and if anyone will swear out a complaint the fellows can be arrested and punished.

Len Hong, the Chinaman arrested for perfidy in connection with the Wong Ark bond, was yesterday released before Justice Austin, and held for examination in another part of this paper.

H. W. Bowman, the boy preacher, will lecture at the Temperance Temple Sunday evening. His subject is "Is It Right to be a Temperance Preacher?"

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TENT LIFE IN COLORADO

Blissful Days in Enchanted Mountain Canyons.

A WOMAN WHO MADE CAMPING

A Thing of Beauty and a Joy for Several Months of the Year—Hairy Roads and Soul-stirring Scenery.

CHEYENNE CANYON (Colo.) Aug. 10.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Imagine a pretty one-story cottage, set down in a grove of cottonwood trees with a gnarly oak and tall pine here and there to give it character, and surrounded as a hen by her chickens by tents, six or eight, in every conceivable position, and at every possible angle—except a right angle. Add to this picture the sweet voices of birds and the music of water rushing and hurrying over the stones; let your glance take in on our side the grand outlines of Cheyenne Mountain.

"Made doubly sacred by the poet's pen
And poet's grace."

and on the other, the rest of the range, overlooked by the snowy cap of Pike's Peak, 14,000 feet higher than the streets of New York. Do this, and you will come as near to realizing Camp Harding as one can who is hundreds of miles away, and has never seen Colorado camp.

Do not think, however, that camps such as this are common, even in this land of out-of-doors, where tents are open for business, even the business of education, in the streets of the towns, and where every householder sets up his own canvas in his yard, for the invalids to sleep in from June to November. This little settlement of tents is an evolution, the gradual growth of the tent idea in the mind of one comfort-loving woman. She came here seven or eight years ago, bought this grove under the shadow of Cheyenne, put up a tent, and passed her first summer thus. The next year, and several years thereafter, she gradually improved her transient abode in many ways that her womanly taste suggested—as a wooden wall, a high baseboard, partitions of muslin or cretonne, door, and windows of wire gauze. The original dwelling has thus, step by step, grown to a framed and rough-plastered house, with doors and windows *en râgle*, but grouped picturesquely around it are some of the most unique abiding places in Colorado.

They are in effect handsome hardwood boxes, three feet high and of different sizes up to fourteen by sixteen feet, with platform in front and canvas roof. "Bob" is the name of the top, and each side is surmounted on its whole length with a wire gauze continuous window, capable of being tightly closed by the under canvas of the two which form the roof, or opened for the air to sweep through. Inside these structures are models of comfort, with regular beds and furniture, rugs on the floor, gauzy window curtains, drapery, wardrobes, and even tiny stoves for cool mornings and evenings. They combine the comforts of a house with the open air and delightful freshness of a tent, where one may hear every bird twitter, and see the dancing leaf shadows in the moonlight. Over the front platform the canvas cover extends to form an awning, and a wire gauze door, in addition to one of wood, makes them airy or snug, as the weather demands.

Four of the rooms of the original house, you may respond, is delightfully domiciled, enjoying the comforts of the East with the freedom of the West. Better still, she was perfectly rested and refreshed before the end of a week, and since that has been laying in new stores of life and energy for the coming ten months of care and work in the city.

Magic? No; only a little clear common sense, practically applied, which whosoever will may profit by also. Her is her method, her "rest cure," her "fountain of health," tired reader. "Go then and do likewise."

As her train rolled out of Jersey City one Saturday night her only desire was for rest. She had been hurried and worried up to the last, but the moment she was alone, with her "section" to herself and no one to speak to, she "took herself in hand."

All her affairs, all her interests, all her responsibilities, she shook off, with the weight of her feet and left in that busy city, where a few hours, or less, would not matter to anybody.

With her trunks checked, and her face turned toward the far-off Rocky Mountains, she left the whole world behind her, departing—so far as she was able—liberated soul with no duties excepting to rejoice and recruit.

This is not so easy as it sounds. Done thoroughly it is like a rending apart of one's very life; but it can be done, it has been done, and it is a charm more potent than magic to bring restoration and recreation to the brain and nerve-wearied worker.

To bring herself fully into the restful state of emancipation from her habitual environment, she interested herself in the study of her fellow-passengers as if they were a new species—their peculiarities, their social idiosyncrasies, indications of character all, from which the close observer may know what manner of persons they are. Above all the car porter, who is always an amusing study, the most imposing personage on the train; an autocrat who rules his small domain like a czar; whose gracious permission is necessary before one can open a window, which he at once fills with a screen, clogged with the dust of ages, to keep out cinders, and the fresh air as well; his carefully-studied evolutions in making up and opening the berths, conscious of being the cynosure of all eyes; lastly the struggles of the subdued and meek passengers with the difficulties of undressing behind a curtain, in a space one foot wide, and then the lulling to sleep by the monotonous rattle of wheels over the rails. Behind the friendly curtain, moreover, is freedom. Windows may be opened—one has strength to manage a sleep-inducing window. Sweet country air and cinders may be enjoyed together; the eye of the Dictator is not upon me.

The next morning dawned upon the traveler somewhere in Western New York, and that beautiful Sunday was passed in speeding through the coun-

try and steadily getting farther and farther from care and worry.

So she went on, day after day and night after night, till she entered Kansas, which was new to her. By that time she had succeeded in banishing to the farthest corner of her memory, behind closed and locked doors, all the anxieties, all the perplexities and problems, all the concerns, in fact, of her homely life. She will like a newly-created soul, fresh and eager to see and enjoy everything. She read the morning papers; she wished to forget the world of strife and crime, and to get so into harmony with the trees and flowers, the brooks and the breezes that she would realize herself.

"With kind kin
To every wild-born thing that thrills and blosoms."

In one word, she wishes as nearly as possible to walk abroad out of her hindering body of clay, for only in this way can one truly rest and recreate herself.

She looked out of the windows to see

the Cyclone State had to give her. It offered flowers and singing birds, broad fields of growing grain, and acres of rich black soil, newly turned up there. Everything was fresh and perfect as if just from the hands of its Maker—it seemed the paradise of the farmer.

From the fertile fields and miles of flowers the train passed to bare blossoming earth; from rich soil to rocks; from Kansas to Colorado. That part of the State which appeared in the morning, looked like a vast body of water, dry mud, with nothing worth mentioning growing upon it. Each little gutter had worn for itself a deep channel with precipitous sides, and here and there a great section had sunken, as though there was no solid foundation. Soon, however, the land showed inclination to draw itself up into hills—tiny ones with sharp peaks, as though preparing for mountains. Before long they retreated to a distance and grew bigger, and at last, far off, topped the mountains, overtopping all one great white peak, the "Giver of gold," King of eternal hills."

A woman who was in the summer home of a friend at Colorado Springs, in the very presence of the grand mountain range; at one end beautiful Cheyenne with its tender memories, and behind and above all, the snow cap of Pike's Peak, with its thrilling associations of gold-fever times.

Four blissful days the enchanted traveler gave to friendship and the mountains, and then she set up her household gods—the few she had brought—in this Cottonwood camp on the banks of the Minneowan (or Shining water) a mad Colorado stream, which, formed by the junction of two from the cañons above, comes tumbling down from the Cheyenne, rushing and roaring as if it had the奔ess of the world on its shoulders, and made it man-fashion, with confusion, and noise enough to drown all other sounds.

Four things attracted the traveler to Colorado. First, friends, few but precious; second, the hope of rest and change; third, the wish to see the wondrous; fourth, to spy out its birds.

As to rest, it is to be had in perfection, for both soul and body—if one chooses to take it. One may swing in a hammock all day and be happy watching the "clouds that cruise the sultry sky."

A sky so blue one never tires of it; or beside the brook he may "lie upon its banks and dream himself away to some enchanted ground." Or, he may study the ever-changing aspects of the mountains, the dreamy, veiled appearance, with the morning sun full upon them, their deepest blueness in the early evening, with the moonlight, which "sets them far off in a world of their own," as tender and unreal as mountains in a dream. He may do this day after day, and night after night, indulging his soul in dreams and raptures and poetic flights impossible to every-day mortals, in every-day life.

He may, observe, but he's far more likely to become excited, and finally bewitched, by guide books and photographs and talk all about him, of this or that cañon, this or that pass, the Garden of the Gods, Manitou, the Seven Sisters Falls, the grave of H. H. and unless he is a fool or a philosopher, before he knows it he is in the full swing of sight seeing. He becomes learned in buros, the "ship of the Rockies," so indispensable and so common that even the babies take to them.

He climbs peaks, he drives over nerve-shaking roads, a sheer wall and a frightening precipice on either side; he toils up hundreds of steps, he goes quaking down into his hole, he looks and admires and trembles, till sentiment is worn to threads, purse depleted, and body and mind alike a wreck. For this sort of traveler there is no rest in Colorado, there is always another mountain to thrill him, another cañon to rhapsodize over—to one who is greedy of "sights," the tameness of Harlem, and the mud flats of Canarsie will afford no relief.

As to the teller of this ever true tale, she can bear to be near sights without seeing them. She believes what she hears—never were such grand mountains, never such soul-stirring views, never such hair-breadth roads. She believes, and stays in her cottonwood grove content. She knows how it all looks; has she not peered down into the cañon, holding her breath the while, and with slightly different armature of rock and pine trees and brush, across all cañons the same? Has she not gazed with awe at the "trail" to the grave of H. H., and watched—without envy—the sightseeing tourist struggling with its difficulties. Can she not supply herself with photographs, and guide books, and poems, and H. H.'s glowing words, and picture the whole thrilling scenes?

She can; she has; and to her Colorado is a delightful place of rest, with mountain air that is a luxury to breathe, (after the machinery adjusts itself to the altitude,) with glorious sunshine every morning, with unequalled nights of coolness, and with a new flower or two for every day of the month.

About "seeing Colorado" she is dubious. If to see Colorado she must ascend every peak, toll through every cañon, cast her eyes on every waterfall, shudder over each precipice, wonder at each eccentric rock, drink from each stream, then she will never see Colorado. She cannot describe it, she refers the curious to the guide-books for full particulars, with raptures and thrills complete.

But if to steep her spirit in the beauty of its mountain, so that they shall henceforth be a part of her to hold her enchanting air till almost her very body has wings, if to paint in her memory its gorgeous procession of flowers, its broad mesa crowned with

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CALIFORNIA BUILDING.

Plans for a Magnificent Display for the State.

MILES OF PANORAMIC SCENES

One Kind of a Structure Proposed for the World's Fair at Chicago—A Detailed Description.

From the San Francisco Call.

The California Commissioners for the Columbian World's Fair at Chicago having advertised for plans for a suitable building for California at the Columbian World's Fair, E. W. Keebler has prepared a series of views—interior and exterior—plans, specifications, and necessary details to give an accurate idea of the work to be carried out, together with the effects that will be produced, both in scenic variety and instructive information. Any one who has visited the panorama of the Battle of Gettysburg, in this city, and witnessed the wonderful perspective effect there produced, will have a very fair idea of what the general effect will be. The real ground, with real trees, real shrubbery and real watercourses, will be carried down and blended with

emergency. The unique arrangement of arcs of circles for paintings and exhibits will be appreciated, and the further arrangement of the entrances and exits so that crossing the tracks there on foot will be avoided. This not only obviates all danger, but prevents obstruction of cars. The working of these cars will be made the subject of another paragraph.

As the object in view is to give the visitor an opportunity of seeing California in detail, the track is laid in perspective form, so as to take in the best of the arcs. The plans include 3200 feet of platform, 1000 feet of cable road in the tunnel, and 500 outside of the tunnel, but all inside of the building; seventy scenic cars; twenty-one paintings, 10x15 feet each; California in relief, 12x45 feet, and other details. Of the paintings there will be: San Francisco and the harbor; Golden Gate Park and Sutro Heights; Santa Clara Valley and Lick Observatory; Monterey and Santa Cruz; San Luis Obispo and Santa Barbara; Los Angeles; Pasadena; Riverside; San Diego and Coronado Beach; Merced and Irrigation districts; Fresno raisin industry; Yosemite; sections of mining counties; Lake Tahoe; Siskiyou; Shasta county; hydraulic mining exhibition; Sacramento Valley; Sonoma Valley; Napa and Yerba Valley; Stanford University and Menlo Park; Oregon; Colorado; Oakland; Alameda; Berkeley; Del Monte and San Rafael; and many others not yet suggested or arranged for.

The arrangements are sufficient to allow the cars to carry 3000 passengers an hour. The average attendance at

The painting of the scenery and views mentioned will be executed in the highest style of art under a guarantee bond for the satisfactory performance of the work within the time specified. The plans of the style of architecture are not binding, and the committee can make any changes that may seem desirable in this particular.

The illuminating agent will be electricity, and the propulsion of the cars may be by any such method as may be desired by the commissioners. The cost of the building will not exceed \$100,000, and that when complete and ready to be thrown open to the public the cost will approximate \$350,000. In case it is found desirable to have a permanent State fair building remaining in Jackson Park after the close of the fair, Mr. Keebler has designed his plan so that by removing a portion of the outside circles and connecting the remainder of the structure with the tower, it can be made very attractive and at comparatively small expense. An estimate has been made that the current expense for the maintenance of this part of the exhibition for six months will be \$46,000. Its capacity being for 3000 persons an hour, for ten hours, or during the day, the number of visitors to the building will be, say, 30,000. Of this number many would avail themselves of the cars, as they would like to explore the tunnels and see the exhibits, and even a moderate charge would bring the receipts up to a handsome sum. A large number of our best representative men have given Mr. Keebler's plans their unqualified endorsement. As the Columbian Fair will focalize the America of 1912, 400 years later, so would Mr. Keebler's plan, if adopted, give California to world eyes in 1893 the climate, products and resources of the Golden State, blended and presented in a truthful and attractive form, less than half a century after the birth of the State.

The Forsaken Farmhouse. Against the wooded hills it stands. Ghost of a dead home, staring through Its broken ligat of wasted lands Where old-time harvests grew.

Unplowed, unknown, by scythe unscorned, The poor forsaken home stands; Once rich and with golden corn And pale-green breads of rye.

Of healthful herbs and flavor sweet, Once a garden of housewife keeps; Through weeds and tangle only left The snake, its tenant, creeps.

A lilac spray, once blossom-clad, Sways here before the empty rooms. Beside the roofless porch a sad, Pathetic red rose blooms.

His track in mold and dust of drought, His track in mold and dust of drought; On floor and earth the squirrel creeps; And in the fireless chimney's mouth His web the spider weaves.

The leaning barn, about to fall, Resounds no more on huking eyes; No cattle in the barnyard stand; No thrasher beats his shovels.

So sad, so drear! It seems almost like a picturelessness makes it sign, That down yon shadowy lane some ghostly knight drives his spectral kine.

JOHN G. WHITNEY.

SALTON LAKE AND THE WEATHER.

Remarkable Weather Freaks in San Gorgonio Pass.

Whether or not it is nonsense to assert that the Salton Lake has had any thing to do with cloud-bursts, the fact remains that since the Salton basin has been filled with water, there has been some most remarkable weather up in San Gorgonio Pass. The Redlands and Ligonio people had only a moderate taste of it—just a vagrant brace of rains which broke over the summits of San Bernardino Mountains and descended on the foothills this side. The Beaumont Sentinel of recent date says:

The weather during the past week has been the most remarkable ever known in this section. Storms have been of almost daily occurrence. During the six days ending August 16, there have been no less than five cloud-bursts and rainfall every day.

It is generally believed that these showers are due in part to the evaporation of Salton Lake. From the fact that no rain has fallen west of Colton it would appear that the newly formed lake had something to do with it. Another fact which goes to show that the lake is the prime factor in producing this apparent change of climate is the severe storms and remarkably low temperature at Seven Palms, Palm Springs and places on the desert between here and the lake. Dr. Murray states that at Palm Springs the temperature has averaged about 90° for the past two months and considerable moisture is noticeable in the atmosphere, whereas in former years it has been remarkably dry and the thermometer has ranged anywhere from 90° to 120° throughout the summer season. Besides this the storm center lies in the direction of the lake, and is carried with it across the west. Parties who have visited Salton say the clouds of vapor are duly seen arising from the surface of the lake. Heretofore the extreme dryness and heat of that region absorbed the moisture and only light showers would occur here during the summer season.

During the past few days nearly two inches of rain has fallen in Beaumont, while in the foothills and mountains the precipitation has been much greater. At Frank Davis's place Friday a cloud-burst occurred which did some damage. The water here bounded from side to side of the cañon with terrific force and noise.

We cannot see it, but it is there.

It move on and then comes the electric car. "I will take a ride," I say, and so I get aboard and take my seat. The car has a smooth, gliding motion that is pleasant. It is a delightful ride over the hills. We leave all of the old Los Angeles behind us as we reach Olive street. It is a deep gulch that has been filled in First between Olive and Grand avenue. No more grand winter chources there from the frogs after the rains come. It is pleasant to note the lake at that time and how it has wrought on these once barren hills. There are pretty houses and fine grounds all along the way. We go through deep cuts, down steep inclines, and then up again, but the swift electric current bears us on. We cannot see it, but it is there.

The hill summits how grand the perspective—the far off sea and mountains, the hundred lesser hills, the low-lying intervals, the pure, sweet, balsam September air. How beautiful the Belmont grounds within their green hedges; how lovely the swaying palms and the wide-reaching greenward and the beds of flowers. It is an ideal spot for an hotel. When shall we have one?

Fronting us the mighty shoulder of the Sierras to the right of Cahuenga Pass. It is purple in the morning light; it is grand; it is strong. We go to a sharp curve and the hills are many and we sweep round a half circle and then seaward again to the terminus at Westlake Park. The water shimmers in its changing opalescent light. It reflects the pretty boathouse built upon its edge, the green-terraced banks, the waving trees. There are palms and pepper trees in abundance, and flowers and playing fountain. By and by, when the trees are grown, the park will be beautiful. It is only a promise now of what shall be.

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Fronting us the mighty shoulder of the Sierras to the right of

FREDA SONADAY;

—OR—

In the Footlights' Glare and Shadows.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES
BY EMMA V. SHERIDAN, ACTRESS.

CHAPTER IV.

A Chaperone.

Kildare stood stunned and blinking; then a panic at being so dreadfully misunderstood seized him.

"My dear girl, you don't know what you are talking about," he protested.

"Oh, yes—yes—I am right," said Daisy gently, "and you must not hurry me. That would be unfair to me."

Kildare felt he must set himself right, but he found it impossible to be so candid. Besides, he was too much of an artist to disturb the harmony of the scene.

"Little one, artists are different from other people," he explained. "Certain ties—"

"I know," she interrupted. "You would say that one must be the more careful about forming ties. That is why I will not bind myself by any promise—not till I am sure. Nor shall you bind yourself, either."

Kildare felt himself getting desperately involved, but the girl went on: "I don't even know yet that I can love you," she faltered prettily over the word, "and maybe you are mistaken, too. Maybe I am not the woman you take for at all."

Kildare wiped the perspiration from his forehead, and to himself confessed himself beaten—at least in that direction, but he had much confidence in contact.

"My darling," he said, and strove to take her in his arms again. She was shy and swift as a wild bird. Then, her tender heart fearing she had hurt him, she reached out her hand and said wistfully:

"Meanwhile, be friends, please be friends. I clasped the hand in an absent-minded, half-dazed way. A bright voice broke in:

"It is I—Freda, Daisy, run up to the train. I will come in a moment."

Freda's air of confident authority induced obedience, and Daisy was glad to escape.

Kildare stood stroking his chin and smiling. When Daisy was well out of hearing, he said pleasantly: "Listening?"

"I did not need to. I know what you were saying."

"You ought to," Kildare admitted.

"Yes, when you say, I ought to. Aren't you a good girl? And a girl who might believe you!"

"She did. She says she can't be my wife now. But I am utterly unprotected for the future. Can't you help me out?"

"What a landalot you men are!"

"We are hardly an interesting as you women—yourself in particular."

"Have you no decency?"

"I bathe regularly, my child."

"Or heart?"

"I believe I possess yours, dear."

Freda glared a minute, her color wavering; then she laughed lightly.

"Only that I am fond of Daisy I should not have lost my temper. You aren't worth it. Now, listen. Daisy is a lovely girl."

"Don't you observe my appreciation of the fact?"

"And she is so simple-minded and good, that with all your devilish cleverness I don't believe you could make her love you."

"I could try."

"Give it up."

"I can't. Fascination."

"Why?"

"Hanging it all, she will expect me to go on. I believe, yes, I believe we are engaged."

Freda ground her teeth. "For heaven's sake, don't be so irritating. Nobody knows you and Daisy were together. That's the think I was with her."

"By the way, why did you come back?"

"I walked up past the train. When I came back to the car, Charlie said you had gone down to the falls, and asked me about Daisy. 'She is just behind me,' said I, and sent him into the car. Then I tore back here."

"Ha—astute kid!"

"Daisy will never say anything, and don't you dare to. You let Daisy alone!"

"Do you consider yourself eligible for chaperone, Spitfire?"

"Ugh! What a contemptible thing a six-foot man can be!"

"Wither away, fair Ophelia—to a nursery!"

"I am going to overtake Daisy."

"We will go together."

"Are you coming?"

"I see so little of my pretty pepper box. She must not begrudge me these few moments."

"Thanks. I wouldn't touch your arm. I wonder how it feels to as you must."

"Fascination," murmured Kildare, "I should like to kiss you."

Poor Daisy was uncomfortable in cumulative fashion as the next few weeks passed. Kildare had received the manuscript of a new play and in the interest of study the little episode with Marguerite passed from his mind. She found herself included in the absorption of the man. She showed everyone. Sometimes she was tortured by a fear that he awaited some word from her, again a humiliating doubt of his sincerity arose. No woman is about, feeling chagrin to fancy herself made love to carelessly, above all when she has accepted the advancement in good faith. To do her justice, her sense of obligation to Kildare weighed chiefly. As weeks passed she realized how little her heart felt for him. She began to upbraid herself. Her words to him, then, by the falls, now seemed culpably due to the mere impulse of the moment. Yet she had promised to try and love him. Her cheeks burned. The more time taught her that to love Kildare was an impossibility, the more urge she felt to need to speak to him at once. Yet how could she?

Somehow she felt her obligation a thousand fold when a late arrival, Herroyd Breton, advised her of his intended visit during the company's stay at Washington. Besides, there were other reasons. The sight of Miss Elaine caused her a guilty sense of discomfort.

Miss Elaine grew more wrath-like each day. A sad hunger showed from her eyes. She was ill—no doubt of that, and Daisy felt as if she had helped to make her so. Miss Elaine loved Kildare, there was no doubt of that, and Daisy felt herself a low-down traitor. She could see her married to Kildare! She could not content herself with Freda's philosophy: "Never meddle with what is none of your business—never worry about what you can't help." She felt a desire to meddle and she did worry. Her heart warmed toward Bird. Falling into this state of mind and sympathy, she felt involved herself in the wickedness of dis-

is all. At last she went to Freda with some of her perplexity.

At mention of Bird's sorrow Freda's eyes rose. "How do you presume to judge her?" she said sharply.

"But Freda has thrown herself at the feet of a man who does not love her. Freda, don't get angry with me. I do want your help, but I don't know what to do, or what I ought to do. Mr. Kildare—"

Freda's eyes flashed upon her, and Marguerite's glance did not fail. Presently Freda, with a rather mirthless laugh:

"Look here, Daisy; in this stage life illusions must go sooner or later. For give me for dispelling perhaps one or two of yours. I fancy Kildare has been giving you the usual doses."

"The usual doses, Freda?"

"Yes. For instance, you have heard us speak of the girl whose place you took—Josephine Davis."

"Yes."

"Dear old Joe! Wish you had known her. She would have been a libera education to you, Daisy. She wore shorts, and scratches matches or the heel of her boot. As straight honest, and manly a girl as ever lived. She had been in the company about three weeks last season when Kildare told her how much he needed some one to sympathize with and understand him, and how he felt her the only woman in the world to help him in his work."

"What did she say?" gasped Daisy.

"I believe," said Freda, musingly. "She was a girl, was Joe! I believe she said 'Rats'."

Daisy covered her face with her hands.

"When it came to contracts for this season he started in again. He asked her more or less delicately what she would do if he put her in Miss Ellaine's place as leading actress of the company. She flicked the ashes from her cigarette and asked sweetly, 'What would I do if I were in Miss Ellaine's place?'

"Yes," said he. Then speaking again, smiling straight into Kildare's eyes: "What would I do if I were in Miss Ellaine's place? I would make your life a hell, and she puffed some smoke in his face. Ah!" and Freda sighed exasperatedly. "Joe was a level-headed girl, if it did cost her an engagement."

Daisy was white to the lips, and her eyes were strained. Perhaps Freda noticed it, for she went on more gently: "I have been through the same thing my dear. Maybe it hurt me a little; it only amused Joe. I did my best, however, to meet it in a matter-of-fact, business way. I explained to Mr. Kildare that I understood he was suggesting for me the honor of a matrimonial engagement, and that—"

Daisy burst into tears. In the same moment Freda's arms were around her.

"There, dear, I know it is all hard for you to bear. I have tried to save you some of the bitterness of experience. Don't judge all men by Kildare, and don't bother any more about it. For heaven's sake, you don't care about him, do you?"

"No," sobbed Daisy, "that was partly what was making me miserable."

"I thought I ought to, and that I ought to tell him so. I couldn't."

"Well, you can make up your mind and that you need to tell him nothing. The woman who finds herself cursed with a love for such a man had better die."

Freda clenched her hands, and said again, "Had better kill herself."

"Freda, how good you are and how kind!"

"Just like a play, isn't he, Fred?

Daisy, you are not eating."

Poof Daisy's head was too much in a whine to permit of her eating. What had come to Freda! She and Breton were so brilliantly merry that the silence of Sticknor apparently passed unnoticed, but Daisy wondered at his heavy frown and his look of pain. "By 10 o'clock Freda said cheerfully. "We must turn you out. Daisy, I have gone beyond our hours. Daisy and I will sup on crust and cheese, and retire at 12 o'clock. So, too, does Fred, I'll warrant. By the way, you have been so quiet, Fred, that you may stop a few minutes to tell Daisy and me of your wanderings. But you, sir, must go."

"I shall hope to see more of you later," said Breton.

"You might come to the theatre."

"You are too good!"

"I hope not!" Their eyes met and poor Daisy felt like crying.

"You were good to permit me to stay your other guests," Sticknor said weakly, but I fear I cannot amuse you."

"Daisy! Don't look so sombre. Daisy, Freda has a lecture for me. Run in your room that's a dear, and spare the humiliation of being scolded before you."

Daisy glanced helplessly at the clock and then said obediently, "Good night," and passed to her room through the connecting door. She laid her head on the arm of the big chair and presently fell asleep, while the two others conversed in earnest tones. By and bye Freda's hand on her shoulder waked her. The discussion with Sticknor was over and he had gone.

"Daisy, you are very good, indeed you are,"

Daisy answered prettily, "please don't scold me, the first thing, to prove your goodness."

Breton noted a new air of half coquetry. The sly, silent, girlish quality which had made her seem to him unlike other women, was broken by a touch of that light wooing way women have: women who live on admiration, women who win by their wile, daintiness. Yet her eyes, dark eyes, almost shadowed into graveness, almost seemed to mock her.

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"While Daisy combed her pretty dark hair before going to bed, Freda, sat her favorite from the lighted end her head down. Presently she said:

"You aren't engaged or anything like that to Breton, are you?"

"No!" cried Daisy, in some alarm.

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MUCH-MARRIED MEN.

The Advantages of Polygamy, as per Cahill.

WIVES BY BADGE AND NUMBER

Old Man Babcock Died—The Cranks Not All on One Side—Nothing Like Morocco Leather.

WAITING FOR THE TIMES!

The astonishing facility with which women will bind themselves to some worthless brute or unspeakable scoundrel is one of the mysteries which the tyrant man does not seek to fathom but accepts as his due, as part of the eternal fitness of things. The other day a blackguard of this variety, having found no difficulty in marrying two women and having robbed them both, out the arithmetical knot with a bogie suicide at the Cliff House, and now the two women are weeping in concert over the damp place where his corpse ought to be, but is not, and all is forgiven, while the recreant Schor is free to marry some more. John H. Church, who has a record of six wives—not taken all at once, but in procession—was arrested by Mrs. Church No. 2 for taking a shot at Mrs. Church No. 6, possibly because he thinks there are too many. Mrs. Church lying around loose—or at least loose enough to suit the least fastidious. These little pleasures do not appear to make any difference, and when the hour arrives the woman will be there to become Mrs. Church No. 7. If it is not considered important it may be suggested that Mr. Church select for No. 7 the lady who, on the occasion of the late joyous announcement of Miss Churches, hastily retires into the bowels of a sarcophagus trunk from which she was rescued later with the help of a hammer and tongs. The man who can point with pride or on occasion with a pistol at six better-haves can set arithmetical at defiance and make it seven for luck.

A Shasta physician who some time ago advertised for a wife "who is capable of breaking up this cold, barren heart that has been so long lying desolate and waste" does not appear to have realized the possibilities of the situation, nor the female cloud-burst he was like to draw down on his barren and desolate heart. Some years ago an old bachelor named Babcock died, leaving his fortune of half a million to his widow on the condition that he marry within a year. The condition was printed and won the rounds of the press, and thereafter, for months and months, no day passed that the young man did not receive hundreds of epistolary proposals. Imagine the opportunity presented to you of marrying 10,000 women of all varieties, the strawberry blonde, the widow fair and fat, the sunburned summer girl, the languishing maid, the bread-and-butter miss, the girl of the period, and the girl who "has a mudder, See?" All these and more you may have for the asking, or if you prefer it they will do the asking, and yet they tell us that polygamy is a failure. For one part, regard is to the safest and happiest mode of disposal of the superfluous woman. Men do not want it. They have trouble enough now, but we are not called upon to waste any sympathy on wicked man. For example, instead of sending a man to the penitentiary for fourteen years we might marry him to fourteen Boston old maids. As a means of punishment the Boston female has been too much neglected.

There is no need to advertise your barren heart when it is so easily made to blossom like the rose. An artist was asked by a newly-betrothed lover to paint a certain secluded nook in the rocks of the sea at Monterey, because the sea had declared his passion. The picture was painted, but before it was done the lover said to the artist: "Of course you will paint the sea on the picture, but my engagement is off, and it would be painful to suggest to me, if you can sell it to somebody else I will take another picture, and be extremely obliged besides." The painter assented to the arrangement, but within a week his patron again presented himself. "It is all right," he announced joyously, "I'll take that picture." "Am I to congratulate you on the renewal of your engagement?" the artist asked. The other seemed a little confused, but quickly recovered his self-possession and grinned, as he said: "Well, not exactly. It was the same place, but the girl was different."

No doubt we shall come to polygamy eventually, not the plain, ordinary polygamy of the Mormons or the Turks, but a sub-mated and improved form of it, instead of the ordinary, and only almost man a great discrimination to marry. The same thing is said of women, but the facts do not support it. It is no trouble at all for a man to marry a dozen wives, whether he takes them together or in series. Big my is one of the commonest of offens and it is rarely punished. Perhaps they regard it as an amiable weakness, but the women can rarely be persuaded to prosecute their joint and several husband. In a very earned paper Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells tells us that "In woman's discovery of her ability to be independent, self-supporting and self-sufficient, and in her wish to work for humanity and not for one man her desire for marriage has lessened." Now this is just where polygamy would come in as an advantage. We will suppose there are a dozen women who prefer to "work for humanity," and are only unwilling to marry lest it might interfere with that praiseworthy aspiration. Let them all marry a professional husband, and he will be expected to tend the babies and make the beds while his twelve wives are all getting in their work for humanity.

We already have legal polygamy under a slightly different form and mainly by the grace of the divorce court. It is impossible to urge any objection to the usual forms of polygamy which do not apply to plural marriage in the shape of a serial story to be continued in our next. It may be urged that contemporary wives would quarrel, and this is probably true, but as they would be all the less likely to quarrel with their husband I regard that as one of the manifest advantages of polygamy. It might occasionally cause a little confusion but not much worse than our existing system. As for instance: A widower with a number of small children married a widow who was similarly blessed. In time the newly married couple added to the number. Hearing a voice in the yard one day, the father went out to see what was the matter. "Well, what was it?" asked his wife, as he returned out of breath. "Your children and my children were whipping our children," was the reply. Perhaps there are forms of poly-

any which do not work so well. The American wife, singular or plural, will never submit to the condition of wives of the Emperor of Morocco. Somebody once proposed that potential wife of a bicyclist. He was delighted with it, not because he had the slightest desire to ride the thing himself, but because it supplied an ingenious and (to him) entertaining means of discipline for his wives. Should one of these offend, she was ordered to ride the bicycle around a hot courtyard until she had fallen off the machine five times, for the first offense, with more falls in proportion for the habitually unruly. Meanwhile the merry monarch sat by tickled beyond measure at this diverting pastime. The danger of polygamy in America would be that the husband would be made to ride the bicycle.

The poet, or some other person of little sense, tell us that love halves our sorrows and doubles our joys, but now is the theorem to be stated arithmetically in the case of the polygamous. When the British king Edward VII, from his realm sent him to Jamaica, where he is enjoying rum and sugar at the very source of those supplies, he left behind him at Osborne 200 grass widows to mourn his untimely departure. His favorite wife and their two sons, Saturday and Sunday, were permitted to share his exile, but the British frowned upon his expressed desire to take along the flower of his large family, which he was willing to guarantee should not exceed thirty of the ladies of his court. He felt his manifold bereavement so keenly, however, that his present custodians have been moved to pity at his fate as to consent to import one more wife. This was written no doubt, from the accepted point of view, but after all it is cruel when a man has contracted the wife habit to that extent to ask him to part off so suddenly.

God desires that we should be strong, courageous and faithful soldiers of the right. But the good soldier is not made without discipline. He has to experience years of steady drill and careful training before he is fit for the field and to lead others on to the battle. And so we are not ready for the great battle of life without the discipline that God's providence gives us. We need temptation to make us strong to overcome, to give us the courage of our convictions; sorrow and disappointment are like the pruning knife, they cut away our false hold upon the things of this life, and lead us to lay hold upon that which is lasting and eternal; they kindle our hope of something that is sure and satisfying beyond.

The noblest Christian is he who trusts most. Who is willing to take God at His word, and who can say, no matter what overtakes him, "It is right—God rules."

"All these light afflictions which are but for a moment, work for a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

Life is not to be considered from time's standpoint alone. There is a larger life, and life's trials, rightly improved, are like the sculptor's hand, which moulds and carves into exceeding beauty. If earth had no weariness, or pain, or sorrow, no battling with temptations, no loss; how could we appreciate the rest, the peace and triumph that heaven will bring? It is a grand thing to be a conqueror, and to conquer "through Him that hath loved us." Did we win heaven without God's help, half the melody of heaven would be hushed. Strike from the golden harps the notes of praise "to the Lamb which was slain from the foundation of the world," and heaven would grow sad with longing for those melodious sounds.

"Unto him who hath loved us, be the glory, and honor, and dominion and power." Ah, is there sweeter symphony ringing through the eternal arches? "To Him who hath loved us!" Keep that in view when grief comes. Love does no wrong. If it grieves us it is because it is best for us; it is that by and by we shall be fitted to share the ineffable glory and gladness of the life to come. The man who "bore our sorrows" has not forgotten them yet; he who "was tempted in all points like as we are yet without sin," knows just how to pity us. So we need never be afraid. We need never to question His love and His mercy, for He is "God over all, blessed forever."

Be brave to meet earth's trials and temptations, then, remembering the "far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." Do not fall back to the rear while the battle lasts, but press boldly to the front and take your stand by the Captain of your Salvation. "Press forward to the mark of your high calling in Christ Jesus," for beyond is the victory and the crown. Don't doubt, nor question, nor despair. If the clouds are round about you, remember that above them the sun of God's love is shining forever undimmed.

Let us "learn to labor and to wait." That is one of the lessons that God would have his children learn. It often takes more courage to wait than to labor. There is something akin to comfort in activity. But God says to us sometimes, "Be still, and know that I am God." It is this being "still" that God emphasizes, for it is this which enables us to trust our Heavenly Father alike in the darkness and the light. When we can do this then comes peace and we can "mount up as on eagle's wings, we can run and not be weary, we can walk and not faint."

Those grand lessons of trust are what we must learn—faith in God's abiding love, in the wisdom of His purposes, in His care for us and in the large fulfillment of His promise, "I will never leave thee or forsake thee." What more can His children desire?

Profit in Berries. (Monrovia, California.)

S. H. Johnson, this city, has done well with berries this year. He has a place down on Lower Duarre, near E. M. Wardell's, which he has set out to orange trees, and has blackberries and red and black raspberries set out between the rows of trees. The berries cover about an acre and a half of ground all told. The raspberries are genuine Cuthberts, the roots having been brought from the East, and are now in their third year. He has picked 4000 boxes of berries from the vines, and has sold them at from \$8 to 15 cents a box, say an average of 10 cents a box. This would give \$400 for the acre and a half—pretty good, eh?

Here is the Label. (Record.)

The Sierra Madre Vista appropriated our editorial on "Climatic Contrasts" without credit, and the Los Angeles TIMES copied a portion of the article and credited it to the Vista. Our thunder may not be a very famous brand, but it is ours, and we prefer to have it labeled.

LAY SERMONS.

There is nothing which men so need to realize as the great truth that law is everywhere controlling all things, that not only the great physical universe is subject to it, but also that there are no chance happenings in human lives.

Chance is a blind force, cruel, irresponsible, lawless. It is not an emanation of the universe governed by divine Purpose and controlled by Infinite Love. I cannot conceive of its existence when God rules. The charm, the beauty, the d the glory of the infinite is that it is all-embracing. In this fact, too, lies our safety. Nothing can place us outside of God's law; nothing can "happen" to us but that which He permits. The thread of His benign purpose runs through all the wool of our lives, and blind Chance has no hold at the busy loom.

"Why does sorrow come then?" you ask—"why so many heavy burdens and wearying cares?" Why so often when we labor for some great good and put all our energy and effort and soul into our work are our hopes cut off just short of fulfillment, leaving us in the midst of dire disaster and heart-breaking disappointment?

We cannot tell now, only by and by it will all be made plain to us. These are the secrets of God's providence, and through them we are to learn the lessons of trust and of faith, and of our dependence upon the Divine Will, that which sees the end from the beginning, and whose counsels are hid in wisdom.

God desires that we should be strong.

courageous and faithful soldiers of the right. But the good soldier is not made without discipline. He has to experience years of steady drill and careful training before he is fit for the field and to lead others on to the battle. And so we are not ready for the great battle of life without the discipline that God's providence gives us. We need temptation to make us strong to overcome, to give us the courage of our convictions; sorrow and disappointment are like the pruning knife, they cut away our false hold upon the things of this life, and lead us to lay hold upon that which is lasting and eternal; they kindle our hope of something that is sure and satisfying beyond.

The noblest Christian is he who trusts most. Who is willing to take God at His word, and who can say, no matter what overtakes him, "It is right—God rules."

"All these light afflictions which are but for a moment, work for a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

Life is not to be considered from time's standpoint alone. There is a larger life, and life's trials, rightly improved, are like the sculptor's hand, which moulds and carves into exceeding beauty. If earth had no weariness, or pain, or sorrow, no battling with temptations, no loss; how could we appreciate the rest, the peace and triumph that heaven will bring? It is a grand thing to be a conqueror, and to conquer "through Him that hath loved us."

"Did we win heaven without God's help, half the melody of heaven would be hushed. Strike from the golden harps the notes of praise "to the Lamb which was slain from the foundation of the world," and heaven would grow sad with longing for those melodious sounds.

"Unto him who hath loved us, be the glory, and honor, and dominion and power." Ah, is there sweeter symphony ringing through the eternal arches? "To Him who hath loved us!" Keep that in view when grief comes. Love does no wrong. If it grieves us it is because it is best for us; it is that by and by we shall be fitted to share the ineffable glory and gladness of the life to come.

The man who "bore our sorrows" has not forgotten them yet; he who "was tempted in all points like as we are yet without sin," knows just how to pity us. So we need never be afraid.

We need never to question His love and His mercy, for He is "God over all, blessed forever."

Be brave to meet earth's trials and temptations, then, remembering the "far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." Do not fall back to the rear while the battle lasts, but press boldly to the front and take your stand by the Captain of your Salvation.

"Press forward to the mark of your high calling in Christ Jesus," for beyond is the victory and the crown. Don't doubt, nor question, nor despair. If the clouds are round about you, remember that above them the sun of God's love is shining forever undimmed.

Let us "learn to labor and to wait." That is one of the lessons that God would have his children learn. It often takes more courage to wait than to labor. There is something akin to comfort in activity. But God says to us sometimes, "Be still, and know that I am God."

It is this being "still" that God emphasizes, for it is this which enables us to trust our Heavenly Father alike in the darkness and the light. When we can do this then comes peace and we can "mount up as on eagle's wings, we can run and not be weary, we can walk and not faint."

Those grand lessons of trust are what we must learn—faith in God's abiding love, in the wisdom of His purposes, in His care for us and in the large fulfillment of His promise, "I will never leave thee or forsake thee." What more can His children desire?

Profit in Berries. (Record.)

S. H. Johnson, this city, has done well with berries this year. He has a place down on Lower Duarre, near E. M. Wardell's, which he has set out to orange trees, and has blackberries and red and black raspberries set out between the rows of trees. The berries cover about an acre and a half of ground all told. The raspberries are genuine Cuthberts, the roots having been brought from the East, and are now in their third year. He has picked 4000 boxes of berries from the vines, and has sold them at from \$8 to 15 cents a box, say an average of 10 cents a box. This would give \$400 for the acre and a half—pretty good, eh?

Here is the Label. (Record.)

The Sierra Madre Vista appropriated our editorial on "Climatic Contrasts" without credit, and the Los Angeles TIMES copied a portion of the article and credited it to the Vista. Our thunder may not be a very famous brand, but it is ours, and we prefer to have it labeled.

DR. COWLES

HAS REMOVED his residence and Sanatorium to corner Pico and Hope st., and office to rooms 11 and 13, Wilson Block. Patients—hours at former, 12:30 to 2:30. Tel. 138. At latter, 10 to 12 a.m., 3 to 5 p.m. Tel. 883.

EAGLE STABLES,

122 SOUTH BROADWAY.

Good teams at reasonable rates. Telephone No. 248. W. F. WHITE, Proprietor.

THE GUNN FOLDING BED

W. S. ALLEN, Agent for Los Angeles.

The only combination bed that a lady can operate with ease; that will not wear out carpets; that leaves the cabinet and mirror in front when the bed is down. An invitation extended to all to see this bed.



Also agent for the Imperial and Mantel Folding Beds. I have the largest stock of Carpets in the city, the nicest selected stock of Furniture, and at the lowest prices. Our Shade and Curtain Department is complete. If you want to save money, get our prices before purchasing. In some of our lines we can give you very extra inducements to close patterns. Freight paid on all country orders.

W. S. ALLEN'S Furniture and Carpet Rooms 332-334 S. Spring.



AINAXAB
THE CELEBRATED
EGYPTIAN ELIXIR

FOR THE SKIN.

This great medicine is the most valuable and important in the world.

Its great value consists not merely in giving to the skin a brilliant and healthy appearance, but in the genuine and permanent tonic vigor and bloom which nothing but perfect health of the tissues can impart.

This great medicine has proven its value to thousands of invalids.

Extremely pleasant, cooling and effective in its action.

It can be used on the skin, hair, eyes, nose, mouth, etc.

It is a great medicine for the skin.



With the beginning of September the birds of fashion begin to flutter back to the home nest and after a period of smoothing their plumage will again be seen in social circles and the season of 1891-92 will be fairly launched. Of course a reasonable amount of time must be granted the charming maidens to remove the traces of their summer outing and freckles and sunburn will not disappear in a day or a week, no matter if the most sturdy treatment be resorted to. A red nose, a skinned forehead and a face covered with big brown freckles does not add to one's beauty for all the poets may sing of "sun kisses" and such sentimental nonsense.

Yesterday a family just returned from the seashore boarded a cable car. "Come, Marguerite, be quick," cried the mother to a little gingham-aproned miss. Now Marguerite is a charming name and perhaps it was applicable to that child in her normal condition. It is a name which naturally suggests a sprightly beauty, but when applied to that freckle-faced, sun-baked, not over-cute child, it was—well, it was more than ridiculous; it was simply sacrilegious and not a passenger on that car but smiled in a horrified sort of way at the incongruity of the thing.

ANGELUS UP NORTH.

A gentleman, prominent in Los Angeles social circles, who is visiting the northern watering-places, writes THE TIMES about the festivities of the Country Club at Del Monte as follows: "The Four Hundred of San Francisco turned out en masse to participate in the affair which was gotten up on a grand scale, and nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the day except a grass fire, in which J. D. Dwyer, Harry made a record for himself as a fireman and saved the bewitching beauties from the flames. Pigeon shooting, with an open air lunch spread under the tall redwoods, the Golden Gate band discoursing inspiring music, occupied the day, and in the evening a grand pyrotechnic display took place upon the beautiful lake between the ocean and the hotel. The trees adjacent to the hotel were hung with many colored incandescent lights, which formed a beautiful setting for the guests, who in charming evening toilets promenaded through the labyrinth of foliage, making a delightful impression I shall not soon forget."

At 8:30 the orchestra, decorated in the magnificence, decorated ballroom, began playing and the strains of inspiring music soon drew thither the younger members of San Francisco swelled to participate in the mazy dance. At midnight the strong prepared to the banqueting hall where a feast fit for the gods was spread. The menu was elaborate in the extreme and champagne flowed freely. Among the Los Angeles guests present were Mrs. Childs, the Misses Childs, LeGrand Betts, Mrs. Kirkover, Harry Kirkover, Judge and Mrs. Wilson and Miss Wilson.

Senator and Mrs. Leland Stanford were among the most noted guests and Miss Dwyer was the recognized belle of the evening. Miss Nellie Hillyer is the favorite bud of the season, and will in the near future be a recognized society leader.

Among the prominent Angelinos now in San Francisco are: Hon. and Mrs. S. M. White, Mr. and Mrs. Fairchild and daughter, Miss Minnie Jeune, R. J. Hambrock, Mrs. J. W. Robinson, Forrest Hance, Judge Alexander Campbell, Park McMenem and Herbert Winston of Pasadena, Capt. Spencer of San Gabriel, Miss Jeanette Havemann, Miss Mac Forrester, Mrs. E. J. Bean, M. L. Wicks, A. H. Busch, Mr. Longstreet, C. L. Fisher, J. Fred Blaikie and others.

AMELIE'S DOWNFALL.

Mrs. Amelie Rives-Chandler has apparently sounded her own death-knell as a story-writer in her new novel, "According to St. John's," the opening chapters of which appeared in the August number of the Cosmopolitan. A critic in Current Literature devotes a page to this production in which he scores her unmercifully. "After the career of this young writing woman," he says, "the drop from the quality, style and dignity of her early work to the present performance, is almost beyond understanding."

Mrs. Rives-Chandler is not—like some of her fellow-sufferers with the literary measles—a naturally vulgar woman, and yet her handling of certain characters is not ladylike literature."

LONG BEACH ENTERTAINMENT.

The Sun Flowers, a Long Beach organization, gave an entertainment at the Tabernacle there last Friday night. The club numbers among its members some of the most talented young ladies in Long Beach. Several hundred people attended and by their presence lent encouragement to the young ladies in their effort to raise funds for the employment of a competent teacher of elocution, that they may receive instruction in that line and in the Del-arts movements. The majority of the girls are in the competition for the Demarest medal of the W. C. T. U. at Long Beach, and the competition was so sharp as to make it difficult for the judges to decide who was the winner, it was finally awarded to Miss Maud Pratt.

The audience were entertained with a fine programme, Rev. Healey making a neat and humorous introductory speech. Little Winifred Healy, in her recitation of "The Milkman's Best Cow," not only proved herself a sun-flower, but a "daisy" as well. The two little tots, Nellie and Lola Eads, in their dust, surprised the audience by their self-possession and proficiency.

The recitation by Miss Hazel Webster was given with a dash and spirit quite refreshing.

Master Guernsey Brown's song was vigorously applauded, but he declined the encore.

Miss Cora Holdridge's recitation of "Baking Day" was given in an easy, graceful manner, and took well with the audience.

"Gorgets Snook's trials and tribulations" were charmingly depicted by Maud Pratt, who looked very pretty in

her highly ornamental and gorgeous sunflower costume. The choruses rendered by the "sunflowers" were exceptionally well done and the costumes of the young ladies were very taking and reflect great credit on the designers, and altogether the entertainment, socially and financially, exceeded expectations.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Last Wednesday evening the house of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Martin, on College street, was the scene of a bright and enjoyable gathering in honor of the twenty-first birthday of their son Frederick.

The evening was spent in music, games and dancing. Misses Austin, Hubbard and Sills performed very nicely upon the piano, and H. C. Wilson favored them with a number with a vocal solo which was very nice. Miss Austin and Messrs. Pemberton, Wilson, Lake, Sigler and N. H. Martin rendered several orchestral selections very acceptably, after which refreshments were served.

A novelty was a birthday cake with twenty-one tapers. The cake contained a dime, and as each guest received a piece they were in a fever of anxiety to find the coin, as it indicated that the duder would be the first to marry. According to this omen an East Side young lady may soon expect to be a bride.

Those present were: Mrs. R. C. Martin, Mrs. G. Evans and Misses Evans of Oakland, Daisy Austin, Hubbard, Thurber, Captain McLean, Kattie McCrea, Sills, Whitmer, Earle, Cook and Hayman; Messrs. H. S. Williams, Charles Pemberton, C. Dodsworth, Thomas McCray, Ross McCrea, Sigler, Lake, J. D. Burke, Wilson, Koster, Stearns, Sheppard, Hayman, Gibson, Howard Martin, Leo Gibson, N. R. Martin and Fred C. Martin.

SOCIETY AS IT IS SEEN.

Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood has an article in Lippincott's Magazine on society as seen in New York, Philadelphia, Washington and Chicago. She says the New York article is free from the "Pall Mall Gazette" and can chronicle twice as many minutes to one week in New York, public fashionables vice and disgrace. Society is not so rapid as it is rapid, its worst side being its tediousness. Toadiness runs riot, and the tribute to money-bags is simply disgusting. In short, society in New York is more full of glare and glitter than of elegance and refinement, but the first shower will take the gloss off and then it will look better, more like an old aristocrat.

Philadelphia has avoided the snare into which New York has fallen. There is still the conservative spirit, the traditional quiet elegance, the charm of a beautiful Quakeress who is a great admirer of the husband. Society in Philadelphia is very pleasant; the talk at a dinner is of fine quality, wealth is not the standard and there is no effort ostentation or love of show, it might almost be said to be the fashion to be poor, or at least in moderate circumstances, in Philadelphia.

Chicago society is as fresh as a rose, and has four elements of success—great wealth, wonderfully large beautiful houses, a very stimulating climate and a set of educated, refined women, each of whom is an individual. No one Chicago woman is in the least like another Chicago woman. There is little envy, little gossip and no detraction in Chicago society. They have endless fun or fun of the fun, and they dress well. Never has there been a town which has less of the invidious and insidious jealousy of cliques. Of course they have their four hundred—one learns that in half an hour—but there is a gentle and generous shading off. There is no oppression, and more enjoyment may be derived from a social life in Chicago, if properly taken and understood, than in any city in America excepting Washington. Their hospitality is endless, but not indiscriminate, and the toady does not flourish there. The divorces and scandals seem not to belong to the best society in the least. The only thing which could console one for living one hundred years longer would be to see what Chicago will be then; for it is the most promising and most curious social problem in existence.

Miss M. L. O'Donnoughue of New York will make her home here, with her mother, on West Fifteenth street. She has become one of the faculty of the Ludlum School of Oratory and Art, which is now located on the third floor of the Y.M.C.A. building.

Mrs. J. D. Cole has moved into her rooms for the winter at 89 and 92 Potomac Block.

Mrs. M. A. Larrabee, who has been very ill for the last week, is improving slowly, at which her many friends will rejoice.

The St. Cecilia Club of women's voices will be reorganized in the course of a few weeks, under the same leader, Mrs. J. D. Cole.

The Treble Clef Club has been obliged to give up the intention of presenting the "Damnation" Funebre, owing to the impossibility of proper orchestration, notably that for a number of harps, when to substitute any other instrument would be to ruin the effect.

Cardinal Social Sins.

Opera and Drama.

Men don't admire—

A selfish woman.

An ill-natured woman.

A woman who talks disagreeably of other women.

A woman who is continually falsifying.

A woman who has not the tact to hide from him the fact that he's a bore.

A woman who uses pins instead of needle and thread.

A woman who shows him she knows more than he does on a certain topic.

A sarcastic woman, unless the sarcasm is addressed to another man, and then he's pleased at her wit.

Profits of Blackberries.

Ontario Record.

An agent of the Southern Pacific Fruit Packing Company was here this week for the purpose of buying fruit. He offered to contract for blackberries at 4 cents per pound for five years. As high as six tons of blackberries were raised here this year on a single acre, it is evident that with an assured market for five years the growing of blackberries would prove quite profitable. Five tons of berries, the average product of an acre, would be worth \$400. The cost of cultivation, picking and packing would probably reach \$200 an acre. The six tons referred to above were grown on vines planted between orange trees.

Not the Same.

Buffalo News.

Singleton, I'm sorry to hear that you have trouble with your wife. What's the matter?

Benedict. It's her way of talking. She says the most cutting, ironical things to me on every occasion. Never misses a chance to spring something horribly sarcastic. It's dreadful, I tell you.

Singleton. Well, you knew her long enough before you were married to learn of the trait.

Benedict. Oh, I did; but I took it for what it was.

Rough on Tramps.

The Epoch.

"There ain't agoin' to be good livin' in trampin' this season," said Raggs.

"I'm afraid not," said Tatters.

"These here cookin' schools is teachin' gals how to use up the cold witties."

He knew What He Wanted.

Fond Parent. I fear, young man, that you seek my daughter's hand solely for her wealth.

NOTES.

I find the following suggestions relative to the uses of lemons, in the August number of Table Talk:

"When using lemons in any way, if these things are to be used, the skins are taken off and put in a bottle of the best French brandy you will have a very fine flavoring extract at little cost. Sometimes the entire skin is dried to

give her a warm welcome when she returns.

Miss Mattie Switzer of San Diego, who has been the guest of Miss Hampton of No. 953 West Seventh street during the past week, has returned home.

Mrs. C. Ducommun leaves for San Francisco next Saturday, to be absent a month. She will be accompanied by her daughter, whom she will place in school there.

Mrs. J. N. Nelson, Mrs. L. Belle Gross and daughter have returned from Westchester and Anaheim Landing where they have spent the last two months most delightfully among their friends.

Mrs. Swingley-Rider and little daughter, Pauline, accompanied by Miss Marie Swingley, have returned from Long Beach and are now at Santa Monica domiciled in one of the Arcadia cottages.

This evening there will be a specially arranged concert at Simpson Auditorium which will appeal to all lovers of sacred music. The soloists will be Miss Mollie Adelia Brown, Messrs. Harley Hamilton, violin; Wilde, Dupuy and J. R. Logie.

Mrs. Carolyn Stevens of Pasadena leaves next Tuesday for a six weeks' vacation. Miss Stevens' cousins, Miss Doran of St. Paul and Miss Doran of San Bernardino are her guests at present at her Pasadena home on Madison avenue.

Mrs. E. T. Parkhurst, corresponding secretary of the P. C. W. P. A., is going to Boston as delegate to the State National Federation of Woman's Press Associations, which assembles on November 15. Her private secretary, Miss Minna V. Lewis, will accompany her.

The reception social given by the ladies of the Church of the People in Campbell's Hall last Friday evening was a great success. The entertainment consisted of musical recitations and the girls amateur artist, ice-cream was served and everybody went away pleased with the entertainment.

George and Fred Rice of Winchester, San Diego, are in the city, guests of Mrs. E. C. Hansen. When Mrs. Hansen's two brothers were adopted from the Los Angeles Orphans' Home by Mr. Rice, and have grown up bright, intelligent boys, who spent many years in exploring the public buildings of the city with liveliest interest.

Mines. W. C. Gardiner and B. A. Frazer of Chattanooga, Tenn., are visiting in the city at the St. Elmo Hotel. The ladies were formerly the Misses Wiseman of Los Angeles. Mrs. Frazer will be remembered as Miss Annie Wiseman, a talented vocalist. She expressed much pleasure in her return to Los Angeles, "the ever-satisfying home of the heart," as she terms it. Mrs. Gardiner has spent the last year abroad and will return to Paris in October to study the language. This is her farewell visit to California for some years, much to her regret.

MUSIC.

S. M. CLUB.

Even during the summer active work has been done by the music committees of this club, in preparation for the winter.

The first meeting will be held on the first Monday night in October, at the residence of J. J. Schaefer, on West Eleventh street. Miss and Mrs. Schaefer are the committee for the month and their composers are Handel and Bach.

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